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The Lure of the Mask

BY
HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER VI.
Into the Fog Again.

He sat there, waiting and listening. From the light and airy butterfly, the music changed to Farwell's Norwegian Song. Hillard saw the lonely sea, the lonely twilight, the lonely gull wheeling seaward, the lonely little cottage on the cliffs, and the white moon in the far east. And presently she spoke, still playing softly.

"My father was an American, my mother Italian. But I have lived in Europe nearly all my life. There! You have more of my history than I intended telling you." The music went dreamily.

"I knew it. Who but an American woman would have the courage to do what you are doing tonight? Who but one of mine own countrywomen would trust me so wholly and accept me so frankly for what I am, an American gentleman?"

"Softly!" she warned. "You will dig a pit for your vanity."

"No. I am an American gentleman, and I am proud of it; though this statement in your ears may have a schoolboy ring.

"A nobility in this country? Impossible!"

"Not the kind you find in the Almanach de Gotha. I speak of the nobility of the heart and the mind." He was very much in earnest now.

The music stopped and she turned. She regarded his earnestness with favor.

"I have traveled much; I have found noble men everywhere, in all climes, and also I have found beasts. Oh, I confess that my country is not wholly free from the beast. But the beast here is a beast; shunned, discredited, outcast. On the other side, if he be mentioned in the Almanach, they give him sashes and decorations. And they credit us with being money-mad! It is not true. It is proved every day in the foreign cables that our love for money is not one-tenth so strong as that which our continental cousins evince."

"But if you are not money-mad, why these great fortunes?" dubiously.

"At a certain age a fortune in this country doubles itself without any effort on the part of the owner. Few of us marry for money; and when we do, we at least have the manhood to keep the letter of our bargain. We do not beat the wife, nor impoverish her, nor thrust opera singers into the house she shares with us."

"And when you marry?"

"Well, it is generally the woman we love. Dowries are not considered. There is no social law which forbids a dowerless girl to marry a dowerless man," laughing. "But over there it is always and eternally a business contract simply. You know that."

"Yes, a business contract," listlessly.

"And yet these foreigners call us a business nation! Well, we are, outside our homes. But in the home we are husbands and fathers; most of us live cleanly and honestly; we make our homes our havens and our heavens. But of course there is always the beast. But they talk of nobility on the other side. That is it; they talk, talk. Italy, France, Germany! Why, I had rather be the son of an English farmer than a prince on the continent. And I had rather be what I am than the greatest nobleman in England."

"Go on, go on! I like it. What do you call it—jingo?"

"Call it what you will. Look at the men we produce. Three or four hundred years ago Europe gave us great poets, great artists, great soldiers, great churchmen, great rascals. I admire a great rascal, when he is a Napoleon, a Tallyrand, a Machiavelli; but a petty one! We have no art, no music, no antiquity; but we have a race of gentlemen. The old country is not breeding them nowadays."

"No; she simply prints new editions of the Almanach. Continue; I am becoming illumined."

"If I am boring you?"

"No. I have the greatest admiration for the American gentleman. My father was one. But I have met Americans who are not so loyal as you are, who sees no good in their native land."

"I said we have beasts; I forgot to mention the cads. I am perfectly frank. Italy is the most beautiful country in the world; France is incomparable; Germany possesses a rugged beauty which I envy for my country's sake. Every square foot of it is cultivated; nowhere the squalidity one sees among the farm houses of this country. Think of the histories, the romance, the art, the music! America has little history; and, saving the wilderness, it is not beautiful; but it is generous and bountiful and healthy mentally. Europe is a story-world, and I should like nothing better than to read it to the end of my days."

"Signora, dinner is served!" The little maid stood between the sliding doors which gave entrance to the dining room.

Signora! thought Hillard. He certainly would look at her hands again.

"After you, Mr. Hillard," she said.

He bowed and passed on before her. But not till he had passed did he understand the maneuver. To follow her would have been nothing less than the temptation to pluck at the strings of her mask. Would he have touched it? He could not say, the temptation not having been his.

That dinner! Was he in New York? Was it not Bagdad, the bottle and the genii. Had he ever, even in his most romantic dreams, expected to turn a page so charming, so enchanting, or so dangerous to his peace of mind? A game of magical hide-and-seek? To see, yet to be blindfolded! Here, across the small table, within arm's length, was a woman such, as, had he been a painter, he must have painted; a poet, he must have celebrated in silken verse. Three-and-thirty? No, he was only a lad this night. All his illusions had come back again. At a word from this mysterious woman, he would have started out on any fool's errand, to any fool's land.

And she? A whim, a fantastic, unaccountable whim; the whim of a woman seeking forgetfulness, not counting the cost nor caring; simply a whim. She had brought him here to crush him for his impertinence; and that purpose was no longer in her mind. Was she sorry? Did he cause her some uneasiness, some regret and sadness? It was too late. There could be no Prince charming in her world. He had tarried too long by the way. Not that there was the least sentiment in her heart regardig him; but his presence, his freshness, his frank honesty, these caused her to resort to comparisons. It was too late indeed.

On the little table was a Tuscany brass lamp of three wicks, fed by olive oil. It was sufficient to light the table, but the rest of the room was sunk in darkness. He half understood that there was a definite purpose in this semi-illumination; she had no wish that he should by chance recognize anything familiar in this house. Dimly he could see the stein-rack and the plate-shelf running around the walls. Sometimes, as the light flickered, a stein or a plate stood out boldly, as if to challenge his memory.

He watched her hands. The fingers were free from rings. Was she single or married? The maid had called her signora; but that might have been a disguise, like the mask and the patches of court-plaster.

"May I ask one question?"

"No," promptly. There was something in his eyes that made her grow wary of a sudden.

"Then I shan't ask it. I shall not ask you if you are married."

"And I shall not say one way or the other."

She smiled and he laughed quietly. He had put the question and she had answered it.

Neither of them ate much of this elaborate dinner. A game like this might easily dull the sharpest appetite. He studied her head, the curves of her throat, the little gestures, the way her shoulders seemed to narrow when she shrugged; and all these pictures he stored away for future need. He would meet her again; a touch of prescience told him this. When, where, did not matter.

A running conversation; a fencing match with words and phrases. Time after time she touched him; but with all his skill he could not break through her guard. Once or twice he thrust in a manner which was not in accord with the rules.

"And that interesting dissertation on the American gentleman?" she said icily, putting aside each thrust with a parry of this kind.

"That's the trouble with posing as a moralist; one must live up to the precepts. Would you believe me if I told you that, at the age of three-and-thirty I am still heart-whole?"

She parried: "I trust you will not spoil that excellent record by making love to me." She reached for the matches, touched off one, watched it burn for a moment, extinguished it, and then deliberately drew a line across the center of the table-cloth.

"Now what might that represent?" he asked curiously.

"A line, Mr. Hillard. The moment you cross that line, that moment you leave this house. On guard!"

"Come, that is not brave. You can retreat till your shoulders touch the mat, but I must stand this side of the line, unable to reach you. And you have the advantage of the mask besides. You are not a fair fencer."

"The odds should be in my favor. I am a woman. My wrist is not so strong as yours."

"Physically, of course, I may pass the line; to reach the salt, for instance. Will that be against the rules?"

"To a certain extent, no."

"You make it very hard. You have put temptation in my path."

"Bid Satan get behind thee."

"But supposing he should take it into his head to—shoulder me forward?"

"In that case, under the new rules, I should referee the matter."

"I wish I knew the color of your eyes. Behind those holes I see nothing but points of fire, no color. Are they blue, brown, grey?"

"They are blue. But supposing I wear this mask because my face is dreadfully scarred, and that I have some vanity?"

"Vanity, yes; but scars, never; at least never so deep as you yourself can make. You do not wear that mask to cover defects, but out of mercy to me."

And so the duel went on. Sometimes the heat of the mask almost suffocated her, and she could hardly resist the desire to tear it from her face. Yet, in spite of this discomfort, she was enjoying herself. This adventure was as novel to her as it was to him. Once she rose and approached the window slyly raising the mask and breathing deeply of the cold air which rushed in through the crevices. When she turned she found that he, too, had risen. He was looking at the steins, one of which he held in his hand. Moreover, he returned and set the stein down beside his plate.

"Tell me, why do you do that?" There was an anxious note in her voice.

"I have an idea. But let us proceed with the dinner. This salad—"

"I am more interested in the idea." She pushed aside the salad and took a sip of the ruby Burgundy. Had he discovered something?

"May I smoke?" he asked.

"By all means."

He lighted a cigaret and put the case near the line.

"Do you not enjoy a cigaret?"

"Sometimes," she answered. "But that idea—"

"Will you not have one?" He moved the case still nearer to the line.

She reached out a firm round white arm.

"One moment," he said; "let us understand each other thoroughly."

"What do you mean?" her arm poised in mid-air.

"To touch a cigaret you must cross the line to this side."

She withdrew her arm slowly.

"I shall not smoke. If I crossed the line I should establish a dangerous precedent. A good stroke. Now, the idea. I must have that idea."

He blew the smoke toward the lamp; it sailed over the flaming wicks and darted into the dark beyond.

"The mirror over the piano confused me. I had seen it somewhere before. Then, there was that old copy of Botticelli. The frame was familiar, but I could not place it. This stein, however!" He laughed; the laughter was boyish, even triumphant.

"Well, that stein?" She was now leaning across the table, her fingers tense on the cloth.

"I bought that stein two seasons ago. This is the Sandford's place, and you are the veiled lady who has been riding Mrs. Sanford's favorite hunter in the park."

"And so?"

"I shall find out who you are presently."

"How?"

"That shall be my secret. Mutual friends, indeed! You will not have to send me home blindfolded."

"That is precisely what I shall do, in a certain sense. My name? Perhaps. But you will never know my face."

"Suppose I should determine to cross the line, despite your precepts?"

They stood up simultaneously. In a matter of this sort he was by far the quicker. In an instant he had caught her by the wrist, at the same time drawing her irresistibly round the table toward him. His grasp was not rough, only firm. She ceased to pull against him.

"I must see your face. I shall never be at peace if I do not."

"Certainly you will never know any peace if you do. Be careful!"

His free hand stole toward the strings of her mask. She moved not. His face was very close to hers now. If only she would struggle! Yes, he was certain now that her eyes were blue. But they looked at him with a menace which chilled his ardor. He dropped the hand from the mask and released her wrist.

"No, I haven't the courage. If I take that mask from your face, it will be the end. And I do not want this ever to end. If you will not let me see your face of your own free will, so be it. I shall see it some day, mark me. Fate does not cross two paths in this manner without a purpose." He stepped back slowly. "You do not understand the lure of that mask."

"Perhaps I do. I am beginning to admire your self-control, Mr. Hillard; I am beginning to admire it very much. But I am tired now, and I must ask you to go."

"Once more, will you let me see your face?"

"No. If, as you say, fate intends for us to meet again, you will see it. But I have my doubts. So it is my will to pass out of your life as completely as though I had never entered it; from one fog into another. No, I am not a happy woman; I am not happy in my friendships. Listen to me," and her voice grew low and sweet. "Let me appeal to your imagination. This light adventure shall be a souvenir for your old age. One night Romance stepped into your life and out of it. Think! There will always be the same charm the same mystery, the same enchantment. Knowing nothing of me, there will follow no disillusions, no disenchantments; I shall always be Cinderella, or the Seeping Beauty, or what your fancy wills. Do you understand me?"

He nodded.

"Nothing," she proceeded, "nothing lasts so long in the recollection as a pleasant mystery. In other days, in other times. . . . Well, on my side I shall recall this night pleasantly. Without knowing it, you have given me a new foothold in life. I did not believe that there lived a single man who could keep to the letter of his bargain. Presently you will forget the chagrin. Good night! And do not lean out of any more windows," she added lightly.

"You are right," he said reluctantly. "Something to dream over in my old age. And certainly I shall dream of it; a flash of sunlight in the shadow."

Then slowly he reached down toward her wine glass. She understood his purpose and essayed to stop him.

"Do not deny me this little thing," he said.

She let her hand fall. He took the glass, held it against the light to see where her lips had touched it. Carefully he poured out the wine from the opposite side and kissed the rim.

"I shall keep this glass. I must have some visible object to make sure that this hasn't been a dream. Mrs. Sandford may send me the bill."

"You may kiss my hand, Mr. Hillard."

He bent quickly and kissed, not the hand, but the wrist where the marks of his fingers still remained faintly. He squared himself, and gazed long and steadfastly into her eyes. In that moment he seemed to her positively handsome; and there was a flutter in her heart that she was unable to define. On his part he realized the sooner he was gone the better; there was a limit to his self control. He gained the street somehow. There he stopped and turned. Did the curtain move? He wasn't sure; but he raised his hat, settled it firmly on his head, and walked rapidly away. He was rather proud of himself. He had conquered a hundred temptations. And he confidently knew that it would be many a day before she ceased to think of him. Was she single or married? Well, it mattered not, one way or the other; he knew that long years ago this night had been written and his fate summed up. Unhappy? There was more than one mask. Once in his own room, however, the longing to see her face grew terribly strong. He stood the glass on the mantel and stared at it. Why must she go out of his life? What obstacle was there to stand between them and a kindly friendship?

There was little sleep for him that night; and in the morning the first thing he did was to pick up the wine-glass. It was all true. And then his good resolutions melted and vanished. He must have one more word with her, happen what might. So at 10 o'clock he called a cab and drove rapidly to the Sandford place. Snow had fallen during the night, and many of the steps were spotless white. Impossible! He leaned from the cab and rubbed his eyes. Absolutely impossible! For, what did he see? Wooden shutters over all the lower windows and the iron gates closed before the doors! And not a footprint anywhere. This was extraordinary. He jumped from the cab, ran up the steps, and rang the bell, rang in ten times with minute intervals. And no one answered. Then he heard a call from across the street. A man stood in one of the areaways.

"Nobody home!" he shouted. "Gone to Egypt."

"But there was some one here last night," Hillard shouted back.

"Last night? Guess you've got the wrong street and wrong house, young man."

"But this is the Sandford place?"

"Nothing else."

"I was here last night."

"Dreaming. That house has been empty since November. I happen to be the caretaker."

Hillard went back to his cab, dazed. No one there last night? Come, come; there was a mistake somewhere. It was out of the question that he had been in another house. He would soon find out whether or not he had dined there the night before.

"A cable-office!" he cried to the cabby. "Hurry!"

Once there he telephoned down-town and secured Sandford's cable address. Then he filled out a blank which cost him ten dollars. Late that night at the club he received his reply. It was terse:

"You are crazy. House absolutely empty. SANDFORD."

CHAPTER VII.
The Toss of a Coin.

Hillard made an inexcusably careless shot. It was under his hand to have turned an even forty on his string. He grounded his cue and stood back from the table. That was the way everything seemed to go; at tennis, at squash, at fencing, at billiards, it was all the same. The moment victory was within his grasp his interest waned. Only last night he had lost his title as the best fencer in the club; disqualified in the preliminaries, too, by a tyro who would never cease to brag about the accident.

"I say, Jack, what's the matter with you, anyhow?" asked Merrihew, out of patience. "A boy could have made that three-cushion, his hands tied behind him."

"It was bad," Hillard agreed. "Perhaps I am not taking the interest in the game that I formerly took."

"I should say not. You lost me fifty last night. Corlis has no more right to cross foils with you than I have; and yet he goes in for the finals, while you are out of it. Where's your eye? Where's your grip?"

Hillard chalked his cue silently.

"And when I make a proposition," pursued Merrihew, "to ride to the Catskills and back—something you would have jumped at a year ago—you shake your head. Think of it! Through unbroken roads, nights at farm-houses, old feather beds, ice in the wash-basin, liver and bacon for breakfast, and off again! Snow or rain! By George, you had a bully time last year; you swore it was the best trip we ever took on the horses. Remember how we came back to town, hungry and hardy as Arctic explorers? Come on; everything is dull down-town. Where's your spirit of adventure?"

"I'm sure I don't know where it is. Shall we finish the game?"

"Not if you're going to throw it like this," declared Merrihew. He was proud of his friend's prowess in games of skill and strength, and he was wroth to see him lose all interest unaccountably.

"Ten and a string against your half a string," said Hillard, studying the score. "I'll bet a bottle that I beat you."

"Done!" said Merrihew. Being on his mettle, he made a clean score of twenty, five to go. "I can see you paying for that check, Jack."

But the odds tingled Hillard's blood. He settled down to a brilliant play and turned sixty-one in beautiful form. There were several shots which caused Merrihew to gasp.

"Well, it's worth the price of the bottle. If only you had had that eye last night! We'll have the bottle in the alcove at the head of the stairs. I want to talk to you."

So the two passed up-stairs to the secluded alcove, and the bottle shortly followed. Merrihew filled the glasses with the air of one who would like to pass the remainder of his days doing the same thing. Not that he was over-fond; but each bottle temporarily weeded out that crop of imperishable debts, that Molochian thousand, that Atalanta whose speed he could not overtake, having no golden apples. To him the world grew roseate and kindly, viewed through the press of the sparkling grape, and invariably he saw fortune beckoning to the card-tables.

"Now, then, Jack, I've got you where I want you. Who is she?"

"On my word, I don't know," answered Hillard, stirring restlessly.

"Then there is a woman!" cried Merrihew, astonished at his perspicacity. "I knew it. Nothing else would so demoralize your nerve. Shall we drink a health to her?"

Hillard raised his glass and touched that of his comrade. For the good of his soul and the peace of his mind, he then and there determined to tell Merrihew the whole adventure, without a single reservation.

"To the Lady in the Fog!" he said.

"Fog?" blankly.

"Well, the Lady in the Mask."

"Fog, mask? Two of them?"

"No, only one. Once I met her in the fog, and then I met her in the mask."

"I'll drink to her; but I'm hanged if I don't believe you're codding me," said Merrihew disappointedly. "This is New York."

"I know it; and yet sometimes I doubt it. Here's to the lady."

They drank. Hillard set down his glass; Merrihew refilled his.

"The whole story, Jack, details and all; no half-portions."

Hillard told the yarn simply, omitting nothing essential. He even added that for three weeks he had been the author of the personal inquiry as to the whereabouts of one Madam Angot. More than that, he was the guilty man who had set the club by the ears.

"I don't know, Dan, but this has taken so strong a hold on me that I shan't forget it soon. Imagine it yourself. Oh, but she could sing! I am a man not to be held in the leash of an adventure like this; but she held me. How? By the hope that one day I might see her face, with no veil of mystery to hold her off at arm's length."

Merrihew was greatly excited. He was for ordering a second bottle, but Hillard stayed him.

"By George! And you are sure that it was at the Sandfords'?"

"I am positive. But there is a puzzle that I have failed to solve: Sandford's cable and the caretaker's declaration. I know that I was in that house. I ran across a stein which I had given Sandford. I have inquired of the police; they had been requested to watch the house in the absence of the owner. The patrolman says that he has seen no light in the house since the family sailed for Africa. I sleep soundly; never have nightmares. And yet, but for her letters and the fact that Giovanni heard her sing under my window, I might almost believe I've been dreaming. It is no dream; but it begins to look as if I were the victim of some fine hoax."

"And Sandford mixed up in it," supplemented Merrihew.

"Sandford and I are good friends, but we are not so intimate that he'd take the pains to work out a hoax of this magnitude. It did not originate with him, and his wife is altogether out of the picture. If I had only seen her face, I might have forgotten all about her in a few days. But the mask the charm, the mystery! I can't get her out of my thoughts; I am irrational in all I do; an absolute failure in the office."

"It is more than a hoax, in my opinion. Wait till Sandford returns and finds his silver gone!"

Hillard started.

"And his gold-plate," continued Merrihew, pleased with the idea. "My boy, that's what it is, the best dodge I ever heard of. But how did they get into the house, she and her maid? It will make a good story for the Sunday papers. You won't be in it, unless she ropes you in as an accomplice. That would be rich!"

"I'm a romantic ass!" Hillard sighed. Leddy Lightfinger! If this turned out to be the case, he would never trust a human being again; he would take to breeding dogs.

"Let's take that ride on the horses," Merrihew urged. "That'll clear your brain of this sentimental fog."

"No!" Hillard struck his hands together. "I've a better idea than that, and it has just come to me. I shall go to Italy in March, and you, my boy, shall go with me."

"Impossible! Why, I'm all but broke." Merrihew shook his head decidedly.

"I'll take you as a companion. I'm a sick man, Dan. I'm likely to jump overboard if some one isn't watching me every minute."

(To Be Continued.)

Historical Account of Conditions That Control the Market for Food Stuff

BY GEORGE A. CHASE

PREVIOUS to about 1870 the farmers of the states of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan were raising cattle and sheep in large enough quantities to supply the market in their respective states, the same can be said in many other states, but the price went down to such a low figure that there was no profit. The result was that all, to a man, quit the business for meat supply. They were in competition with men who had large herds of cattle and sheep in the territories; these cattle ran wild over a large range of government prairie lands, the owners of the cattle not paying for the use of this land, and the cattle requiring no care or attention, only to round them up once or twice a year, to brand the calves belonging to different owners and for shipment to market as demands required. They were shipped alive in car loads.

There are a number of people who can remember the extensive cattle yards on the East Side, called the "Bull's Head." The cattle yard was operated at a good profit by Stillman and Dan Brown. Some days 1,000 head were unloaded at that yard for rest and feed. These Texas steers, nearly twice the size of our common cattle, with massive horns three feet in length were beauties in the cattle line.

After shipment of meat in cold storage came into use, shipment of live cattle to eastern markets gradually decreased, so that very few are now shipped alive east of Chicago. There are about 20 firms now handling and controlling the meat product of this country, and have created what is denominated as the "Beef Trust," and they are making the people pay an exorbitant price for meat. No one can advance any plausible reason for the high price of food stuffs, outside of the beef product, because conditions are so apparent and conclusive, that the meat market price stimulates and controls the price of other food stuff.

Worse Than the Standard.

The government is active in prosecuting the Standard Oil company. The people get and always have got coal oil as cheaply as they would under any condition of things. The company's only object is to prevent other persons from going into the business; this is contrary to trust laws, and when the company is fined by a court they can with impunity add a cent a gallon to the price of coal oil and make the common people pay the fine.

The beef trust, so called, does not care who goes into the business of handling meats, so long as prices to the consumer are maintained as they are regulated in Chicago, and at this late day the government is contemplating going after the beef trust, and no one can perceive what the outcome will be. Those in the interest of the beef trust say that the demand is increasing and the supply decreasing. According to statistics $200,000,000 worth of beef products were exported to foreign countries from the United States during the past year. The United States government has the power to control imports into the country, as a protection to the public, and why not take control of exports also? If the people of this country are suffering an injustice in a beef famine, why not prohibit further exports while the famine is on? The supply is certainly decreasing, owing to the fact that the large extent of grazing lands in the far west have been taken up for farming purposes. We have a large tract of land between the Allegheny and the Rocky mountains, nearly 2,000 miles square, every foot of which can be made good farming land. No other country in the world can show its equal in extent and productiveness.

With the exorbitant price we are now paying for good stuff, which seems an injustice, it would eventually work out its own salvation for good, at least to succeeding generations. The high price of living and low wages will stimulate an exodus to these farming lands, to the extent that farmers will again be raising cattle and sheep to supply the market, the same as previous to 1870. The prices of meat product will never come down, in my opinion, to the price of 1870, but it will be a medium between the high and low that we have been subjected to.

Development Was Rapid.

After the canals and railroads were completed into Toledo about 1856, great efforts were made to make Toledo a large grain market. Numerous elevators were constructed, in which the storage of about six million bushels of wheat was provided for. The farmers along and contiguous to the Wabash and other railroads consigned their wheat to commission grain merchants in Toledo for sale. We will say, for example, that the market price for No. 1 wheat was eighty cents per bushel. When the car of wheat reached Toledo, it was inspected by a Grain Inspector, and unloaded into a grain elevator. After the grain was sold at eighty cents a bushel, the commission merchant would send the farmer the money, which would, after deducting freight, inspection, elevator charges and commission amount to about sixty cents per bushel. Meanwhile the actual purchaser in the East would have charges of like nature at the end of the route, in which the wheat would cost him $1.00 a bushel. The consequence was that the grain buyer, dealing in large quantities, purchased his grain through an agent directly from the farmer at 64, 65 or 66 cents per bushel, and had it shipped East on one bill of lading at a total cost to him of eighty cents.

The latter manner of doing business was a little more advantageous to the farmer, and still more so to the buyer, changed the tide of things and put the anticipated large grain trade materially out of business in Toledo. Six of the elevators burned down, three were demolished and only one rebuilt. Only the few men who purchased the grain directly from the farmers, at a low market price, and held it in cheap storage for a high market price have made money in the business.

The farmers had to sell their wheat soon after harvest, because the payments on their lands then generally became due, and the sale, in a great many cases, was simply a hold up, in which the farmer received a small compensation for his labor, while the other fellow made a big profit on the deal.

The farmers of today, particularly in this great belt of agricultural land, nearly 2,000 miles square, have paid for their farms, and have comfortable homes and good barns, such as we see when riding on the cars between Cleveland and Toledo. It will take some time for them to get back into the raising of beef cattle sufficient to supply the market. When similar conditions prevail over the plains in the far west, where the vast herds of cattle have for years roamed wild, and have, as I have stated, supplied the market with beef, then matters and things will have assumed a proper and natural condition all over this land, in producing and handling farm products, and farming will certainly be a pleasure and not a drudgery, as in earlier days.

Carnegie's Joke.

(The Emperor Franz Josef went out to the Imperial museum in great state
A sauropod dinosaur, ancient, not classic,
From new Coloradoland's upper Jurassic,
Had furnished the model for Art's hocus pocus,
To fashion a bogus, but fine, diplodocus;
And aged Franz Josef, who heard it had come,
Went out to admire and envy it some.
He murmured: "I fancy you antedate Priam;
I guess, yes, I guess, you are older than I am;
For anarchists' bombs you were never a focus.
Oh, lucky, thrice lucky, my dear diplodocus;
Your perils have marred not your features benign;
I wish, how I wish, that your calmness were mine."
Then whispered a courtier: "'Tis only a figger,
A beast manufactured; don't make us all snigger,
Our guffaws suppressed may quite possibly choke us;
Though never we'd laugh at a real diplodocus."
The emperor glowered; the courtier's not dead,
But a salary drawer is minus a head!

—Brooklyn Eagle.

AN INDIAN'S LAMENT

His Thoughts Go Back to Days When His People Were Free.

"The palmy days of the Indian were 20 years ago, before the white man invaded the land of the Five Civilized Tribes," said Alex G. Johnson, of Oklahoma, an Indian, who is at the National, Washington.

"Every Indian owned his own cabin in the midst of free woods and open ranges. The deer ranged in the near hills and in the creek bottoms his cattle and hogs increased and fattened on the never-failing mast and grass. Horses were plentiful and cheap. A small patch furnished corn, beans and pumpkins in abundance.

"This was happiness for the Indian. The licensed traders were few and select, and of other white men there were none. Then came that advance agent of a higher civilization, known as the lightning-rod man. He found the Indian had both money and credit, and his word was as good as his note. He took money and left the lightning-rod. The next comer was the sewing-machine man. He left a machine in the Indian's hut that made music like a busy bee and took what cash the lightning-rod man left.

"Then came the pasture man, the greatest evil of all, according to Alex Posey, a Creek Indian, for he corrupted the tribal governments, fenced up the range, killed off the game and ran off the Indian's yearlings. The floodgates were now open, and the calendar clock man, the buggy man, the family-tree man and the range-cookstove man poured in like a millrace from the four points of the compass. The Indian's cabin was full, but his larder and his purse were empty.

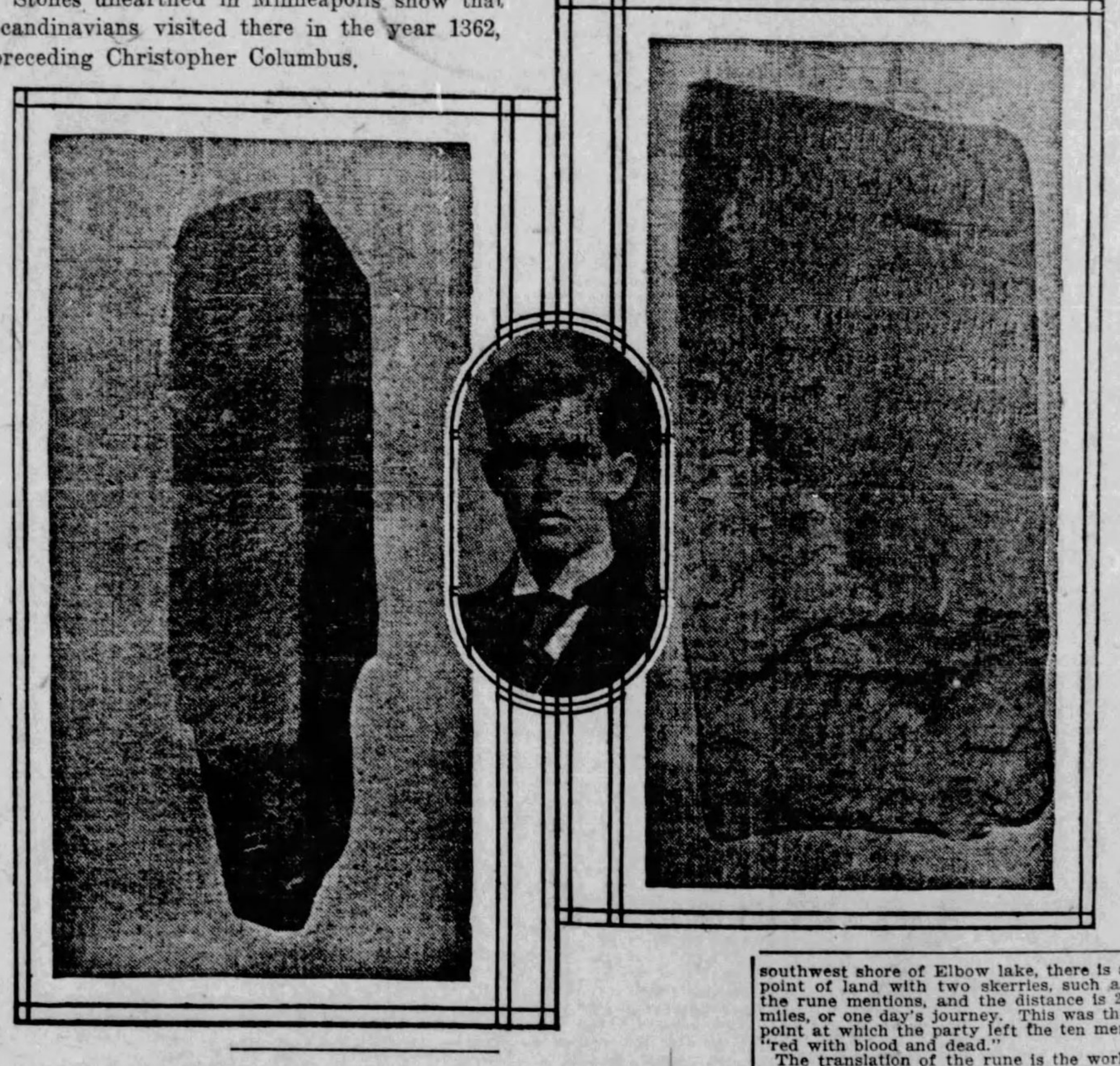
"Only allotment of lands and statehood were wanting to complete his woe. A million and a half of white men demanded statehood from congress and they got it according to the American principle—the greatest good to the greatest number.

"But the Indian is the same Indian of 20 years ago," added Mr. Johnston. "He has an allotment, but no farm. He has citizenship, but no trade or profession. He has property and franchise, but he can neither dispose of the one nor use the other to advantage. We speak thus of the fullblooded Indians. They are 1,000 years behind the civilization which has engulfed them.

"Regardless of the fact that he has let the calendar clock run down that he has let the steel range cookstove which he could not get into his cabin rust under the brush arbor, he is expected to pick up the white man's burden and walk off with it. The only solution of the Indian problem is a new home in a new country, and the government should aid him in getting it."

Evidence of an Earlier Discovery of America

Stones unearthed in Minneapolis show that Scandinavians visited there in the year 1362, preceding Christopher Columbus.



NORSE PENETRATED AMERICA CENTURY BEFORE COLUMBUS

St. Paul, Minn., Jan 21.—Hudson did not discover Hudson's bay. Columbus did not give to the world the first authentic record of a new continent. But other men, hardy and brave, facing terrible perils on sea and on land, sailed Hudson's bay, establishing a station on the southern shores and, by means of exploring expeditions, penetrated south to the western portion of Minnesota 130 years before the Spanish discovery and left an authentic record of their journey. This is the record translated from the Kensington rune stone, the authenticity of which is confirmed after many years of debate by the Minnesota Historical society:

"Eight Goths and twenty-two Norsemen, upon an exploring expedition from Vinland very far west. We had camp by two skerries one day's journey from this stone. When we returned we found ten men red with blood and dead. A. V. M. save us from the evil. (We) have ten men by the sea to look after our vessel, forty-one days' journey from this island. Year 1362."

What fate may have befallen the ten, or where the camp by the sea may have been is a mystery shrouded in the mists of forgotten years, and there is no answer in any facts which the years of search have brought to light. Piecing the shreds of fact and the story of the stone together, the Historical society has reached the conclusion that the stone was planted at the southern point reached on an expedition from a base on the southern shores of Hudson's bay, the distance mentioned by the rune tallying with the facts. Journeying from "the sea" or Hudson's bay up the Nelson river to Lake Winnipeg, through Lake Winnipeg to its southern shore and thence south through the Red River valley into what is now Minnesota. From the point where the rune was found at Kensington, Minn., 20 miles back over the trail and at the southwest shore of Elbow lake, there is a point of land with two skerries, such as the rune mentions, and the distance is 20 miles, or one day's journey. This was the point at which the party left the ten men "red with blood and dead."

The translation of the rune is the work of Hjalmar Holand, an expert on Scandinavian history, who has found by much study and comparison that the rune bears its own marks of authenticity in its similarity to other rune stones of the fourteenth century. Since the discovery of the stone at Kensington, fifteen main arguments have been advanced against it, each of which has been considered by the historical society and discarded as lacking weight. Prof. N. H. Winchell, state geologist, frankly declared at the time of the discovery that the stone was a forgery, but is now convinced that it is genuine. It was found by a farmer who was grubbing stumps, and when unearthed was locked deep in the roots of a tree 10 inches in diameter. If the stone is a forgery, it must have been placed in the field where it was discovered by a man traveling 100 miles from the nearest white settlement and 400 miles from a railway. The stone shows the marks of age and the eroding action of soil and water and weighs more than 200 pounds. It has been placed in a case in the rooms of the Historical society, which is now searching for another stone believed to have been set up by the same explorers from Hudson's bay, but found in the earliest history of this territory by a French explorer and transported to Paris with other exhibits from the new land. The society purposes to make a close investigation of the properties of French museums and archives in the hope that another rune carved by the same hand and further facts revealed of the Norse expedition and its history.

TAVERNAY

A TALE of
THE RED TERROR
by
Burton E Stevenson

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CHAPTER XI.
At the Belle Image.

But the scene below soon drew M. le Comte from his abstraction, for even in the few minutes we had spent listening to Pasdeloup's story, told with a moving and simple eloquence which I have tried in vain to reproduce, it had assumed a new and more threatening aspect. The flood which had swept into the chateau was pouring out of it again, bearing upon its crest furniture, draperies, railings, doors—everything, in a word, which could be wrenched from the building. All of this was thrown into a great pile in the middle of the lawn and a torch applied to it. Then, as the flames leaped upward, the maurauders joined hands around it and started a wild dance.

They had appropriated all the clothing they had found in the chateau, and it was not without a certain pang that I recognzed one of my own coats in which I had taken especial pride making the circuit of the fire upon the back of a sturdy rascal, utterly incapable of appreciating its beauties and wholly careless of preserving them. The effect, under other circumstances, would have been ludicrous enough; and, indeed, I found myself smiling after a moment, so trivial did the loss of my wardrobe appear in comparison with the dangers which threatened us. It was no longer a question of whether I should enter Poitiers in becoming state, but whether I should live to enter it at all. Besides, for some hours I had ceased to care as to the effect my appearance would have on either M. de Benseval or his daughter.

"Those roisterers seem harmless enough," said M. le Comte, after a moment. "We were foolish to run away. If I had stayed to broach a cask of wine for them, they would have drunk my health and marched away shouting 'Long live the king!' They are revolutionists merely for the excitement of it, not because they bear me ill-will."

"Those around the fire, perhaps," assented Pasdeloup, "but not those others," and he indicated with his finger a small group which stood motionless in the shadow of the tower, almost directly beneath us. We leaned over the parapet and looked down at them. The rays of the fire glinted on knives, muskets, pistols. They were fully armed, though they wore no uniform.

"Who are they?" asked M. le Comte.

"Goujon brought them from Paris with him, monsieur. Look again and you will see their red caps. They are heroes of the September massacres."

I shuddered at the words.

"You see," Pasdeloup added quietly, "Goujon wished to have at hand some one upon whom he could rely. He promised them that he would have work for them, and that they should be well repaid, or they would never have consented to leave Paris."

"And what are they doing down yonder?"

"They are watching the door to the tower."

"Well, let them watch it. We shall not open it, and they can never break it down."

"I would not be too certain of that, monsieur," said Pasdeloup, gloomily. "They have learned many things at Paris. Goujon boasted that, even unarmed, the people had taken a great prison called the Bastille—but most probably he was lying."

"No," said his master in a low tone, "in that particular, at least, he spoke the truth. But miracles do not repeat themselves."

"They no doubt have other means at command," responded Pasedeloup, grimly, "without calling in the aid of the good God."

"No doubt they have," agreed his master; "but at least we can reduce the number of these assassins," and he drew his pistols.

But Pasdeloup laid a warning hand upon his arm.

"Not yet, monsieur," he said. "I may be mistaken. Perhaps there is yet a chance. Perhaps those others will refuse to join them, perhaps they will grow weary, after a time, and depart for home, content with such plunder as they can carry away with them. But if we begin the attack, they will be on fire in a moment."

"You are right," agreed his master, and slowly returned his pistols to his belt. "Let us wait, then. And in the meantime, Pasdeloup, do you tell us how you came to know so well what Goujon was planning—and more especially, why, since you did know it, you did not give me warning."

Pasdeloup hesitated a moment.

"I will tell you, monsieur," he said at last, "and you will see that I am not to blame—that I did what I could. You perhaps know the Inn of the Belle Image at Dange?"

"I have heard of it."

"I was there one evening a week ago, drinking a glass of wine during an hour Laroche had taken my place at the gate. It was the first time that he had ever proposed such a thing, but that night he came to me and told me of the wonderful new wine at the Belle Image, so good and so cheap, since it no longer had to pay tithes to the church and to the aristocrats. He ended by saying that as he had nothing to do for an hour, he would take my place at the gate while I went to the Belle Image and tasted the wine. I confess I was surprised; he saw it and explained that he wanted me to test for myself one of the benefits the republic had conferred upon the people. So I went. I saw aftrwards that that was not his purpose, at all."

"I can guess what his purpose was," said M. le Comte; "but continue your story."

"I was, as I have said, drinking my wine," continued Pasdeloup, "which was truly of a surprising excellence, when a man came and sat down beside me. For a moment, I did not know him; then I saw it was Goujon. He greeted me with a kindness which surprised me when I remembered that it was I who had helped to capture him; but he seemed to have forgotten that. I saw that he was well-dressed and that his hands were white. He ordered a bottle of wine even superior to that which I was drinking, invited me to join him, and began to tell me of the wonderful events which were happening in Paris—events which would end by making us all free and rich and happy. He said that the aristocrats and the priests had been starving and robbing

HOW TO FINE OUT

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling usually indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. Too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, pain or dull ache in the back, should also convince you that the kidneys or bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

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and killing us for 500 years, and that now it was our turn.

"'You remember that your own mother was starved to death, Pasdeloup,' he said.

"'Yes,' I said, 'I remember that.'

"'Although enough to feed a hundred people was wasted every day at the chateau.'

"'Yes,' I agreed, 'perhaps that is true.'

"'You know how she would have been beaten had it been known that she stole even a morsel of food from the pigs.'

"'Yes,' I said again; 'I know that.'

"'You may perhaps remember,' he went on, with a frightful contortion of the countenance, 'the punishment I suffered for trapping a hare.'

"'Yes,' I said, 'I remember.'

"'And do you think it just, good God!' he cried, 'that a man should suffer like that for a fault so trivial? Yet that is what was happening day by day all over this broad land of France! What could we do? They took our grain for their bread, our flocks for their meat, our daughters for their pleasure. Did we so much as protest, we were hanged on the nearest gallows as a warning to others not to lift their heads. We might live or die, starve or rot—what did it matter? We were less to them, as you have seen, than the swine in their pens!' I do not know, added Pasdeloup, in another tone, 'whether all of this was true; but it had a certain air of truth about it."

"Most of it was true, I fear," said M. le Comte, in a low voice, "though I had never looked at it in quite that way."

"There is a great difference, is there not, monsieur," asked Pasdeloup, "in whether one looks at a thing from above or below?"

"Yes," agreed his master, still more quietly, "there is."

"At any rate," continued Pasdeloup, "Goujon grew more and more excited with each word he uttered. 'Why is it,' he demanded, 'that some people wear lace and jewels and others only rags? Why should a noble's pigs be treated better than his peasants? Why should the peasants toil from year to year in order that the priests and the aristocrats may live in idleness with their women and have fine wines to drink, and fine clothes to wear, and great houses to shelter them, while we who make the wine, and spin the cloth, and build the houses, have only swill and rags and hovels? Why should they be warm in winter and we cold? Why should we permit their game to destroy our crops, without being permitted to raise a hand to prevent it?'

"'I do not know,' I answered, 'except that it has always been so.'

"'Well, it will be so no longer!' he cried. 'We are going to change all that. We are going to reverse things. Monsier Veto has already sneezed in the sack; the Austrian woman and her whelp will follow him.'

"'And what then?' I asked.

"'Then we shall be free. Then we shall set about the work of establishing liberty, equality, fraternity. But first we will stuff the nobles' mouths with dust, just as those good fellows at Paris stuffed old Foulon's mouth with hay. Come, you must join us, Pasdeloup. You also have wrongs to avenge.'

"'I will think of it,' I said, and returned to my post at the gate.

"All that night I lay and thought of what Goujon had said, and I confess, M. le Comte, that it appeared to me reasonable. So long as I had imagined that things were as they were because the good God so willed it, I had not questioned them; but now I began to suspect that perhaps the good God had no hand in them at all, and that the only thing left for us was to do what we could to help ourselves. The next night, I inquired for Laroche, but no one had seen him; so, leaving the gate open—the first time that I had ever done so—I hastened to the Belle Image. Goujon was awaiting me; again he bought wine, and again he laid before me the wrongs of the peasantry. At last I told him that I would join the society which he was organizing at Dange. It was not until I had taken the oath, that I discovered what it was he intended to do. He thought me wholly his, and, indeed, from night to night, he convinced me more and more that justice was on our side.

"Two nights ago, he was for some reason very jubilant and drank more than usual. It was at that time that he confided to me his passion for madame; that he told me what it was he had been doing in that attic at the moment you discovered him. Then he passed on to the plan he had in mind.

"'We have all the servants, now, Pasdeloup,' he said; 'even the women. Those we could not persuade, we bribed; those we could not bribe, we frightened into joining us. The plans are made, everything is ready. Your part will be to open the gates for us.'

"'Which gates?' I asked.

"'The gates of the chateau, of course.'

"'Of the chateau?'

"'Certainly, it is of the chateau I am speaking. We are going to attack it.'

"'But M. le Comte is not there,' I protested.

"'No,' said Goujon, with a triumphant smile, 'nor will he ever be there. I have attended to that. Laroche has lured him into our hands. First, I will bring him here in order that he may witness my revenge—my triumph; then I will send him on to Paris to celebrate his nuptials with Madame Guillotine.'

"Then I saw the trap into which I had thrust my foot. As he sat there leering at me, I was tempted to bury my knife in his belly; but I managed to control myself. It might be that there were other things which I should know.

"'Well, then,' I said, 'since you already have him, why attack the chateau?'

"The leer on his face grew broader.

"'You forget, Pasdeloup,' he said, 'that the women are there.'

"'Well, what then?'

"'What then, head of a pig! You are stupid tonight! Do you suppose I have forgotten? You do not know the sleepless nights I have spent tossing on my bed, biting my pillow, at thought of what should one day be mine! Well, my day has come—that woman is going to be mine now—that is the triumph which Favras is to witness! Will it not be a pretty revenge? Could you think of anything prettier?' and he leered at me again and licked his lips with a tongue which seemed strangely red and swollen. 'You shall have the other; she shall be your reward—and pardieu! it is not to be laughed at. You do not know, Pasdeloup, what soft, white skins these ci-devant women have!'"

I felt my blood grow suddenly hot with rage, and a glance at M. le Comte's white face told me the agony he was suffering at the thought that his wife had been profaned by even the glances of this scoundrel.

"Go on," he said hoarsely. "And then?"

"Perhaps something in my face betrayed me," Pasdeloup continued. "At any rate, Goujon suddenly looked at me, then straightened back in his chair.

"'I have been talking nonsense, Pasdeloup,' he said. 'I have taken too much wine. I am always saying absurd things when I am drunk. You must forget that foolishness.'

"He said it so naturally that I believed him, more especially since, at the moment, his head was wobbling so that he could scarcely keep it off the table. But, when I reached the chateau again, I found that my zeal for the revolution had vanished, since, even drunk, one of its leaders could propose such horrible things. Last night, I remained at my post at the gate; but tonight an uneasiness seized me. I fancied that I detected some sort of understanding among the other servants. At the first moment, I slipped away to Dange to learn the truth. There I found that a detachment of the Blues had just come in by post, and had been ordered forward at once to surround the chateau. All of that rabble yonder had gathered in the square and Goujon was addressing them. The terrible things he was saying made me tremble. But I listened only for a moment. Then I hastened back to give you warning, and found that I was already too late. That is all, M. le Comte."

His master laid a friendly hand upon his shoulder.

"I thank thee, Pasdeloup," he said. "Whatever the event, thou hast done thy best. Thou hast paid thy debt a hundredfold."

A sudden frenzied outburst of yells interrupted him. We looked down again and saw a procession emerging from the house upon the terrace. Before them they were rolling half a dozen casks of wine and spirits.

"We shall see now," said Pasdeloup grimly, "how many of them will shout, 'Long live the king!'"

CHAPTER XII.

Madness Becomes Frenzy.

In a moment, the casks were broached and the liquor, in whatever receptacles were at hand, was passed around from mouth to eager mouth. No one made the slightest attempt to husband it, and it was soon pouring down over the steps in little purple rivulets. The faces of the crowd, as the flaring torches and dancing flames revealed them, became more and more inhuman, their shouts hoarser and more menacing, their actions more and more bestial, until I felt my cheeks grow hot at the thought that these creatures belonged to humankind. Truly long centuries in the darkness had rendered them unfit for the light.

Drunken couples reeled hither and thither, shouting incoherently; women, forgetting their sex, pursued such men as made a pretense of escaping; a half-naked girl, mounted astride a cask, shouted coarse jests at six or eight scoundrels who were going through the pretense of a mass.

"The Goddess of Reason," said M. le Comte, his eyes dwelling upon this group; and, indeed, at that moment, as the wretch who played the priest made as though he was elevating the host, those behind him burst forth in a hoarse shout:

"Long live Reason! Long live Reason!"

Attracted by the shout, others of the crowd joined the group, drank of the wine which the girl passed down to them, and began a crazed Bacchanal dance before her. Then a red-faced rogue dashed up the steps to her, and, screaming with laughter, tore her few remaining clothes from her back.

"Long live Reason!" he shouted. "I baptize thee!" and he dashed a cup of wine over her glistening skin.

And another snatched a twig from a flowering shrub, and, bending it into the semblance of a wreath, placed it upon her head.

"Long live Reason!" he shouted in his turn, but a woman in the crowd, jealous, perhaps, of the attentions shown the naked hussy, suddenly caught up a clod of earth and dashed it into her face; whereupon the goddess dismounted from her throne, vomiting fourth I know not what vileness, and was caught up by the crowd and passed from sight. I found myself trembling with rage and horror at the impious scene which I had witnessed, and the thought that our fair land of France lay at the mercy of such scoundrels turned me sick at heart.

Then one of their number mounted the steps and began to harangue them. I could catch only a word here and there, yet it was easy eough to guess, from the frantic shouts which interrupted him, what his subject was. The mob was in mood to commit any atrocity. It needed only the application of the spark.

M. le Comte's face grew grave as he gazed down at them.

"That is serious," he said. "When they begin to make speeches it is time to think of escape. Have you anything to suggest, Tavernay?"

"If we could reach the ground on the side of the tower away from the mob," I said, "we might escape into the wood, since there seems to be no watch of any kind nor any one to intercept us."

"Yes, but to reach the ground—"

"If we could find a rope—"

"Yes, but where?"

"Is there none in the tower? Surely we can find something—"

"At least we can look," he said, and led the way to the stair.

I followed him, but Pasdeloup, his arms folded, his head sunk in reverie, kept his place at the battlement, staring moodily down at the drunken revel.

We descended to the floor below, where Pasdeloup's candle was still faintly burning. A glance at it showed me that it had been half consumed. An hour more and we should be in darkness—if, indeed, we had not entered the eternal darkness long ere that!

In the first moment, I thought the room was empty; then I saw Madame half-sitting, half-lying on a couch in one corner, holding the younger woman in her arms. As we approached she raised a warning finger to her lips, and I saw, with a sudden burst of tenderness, that my love had fallen asleep, exhausted by the fatigue of the evening.

"Do not disturb her," said Madame in a low voice, but at that instant the sleeper opened her eyes.

For a moment she stared up at us blankly; then her eyes met mine and a wave of crimson swept from brow to chin.

"I have been asleep," she said, sitting hastily erect. "In spite of all my boasting," she added, smiling up at me.

"Yes," said M. le Comte, "and you should be proud of your steady nerves and clear conscience, my dear. Not many of us are able to sleep so peacefully in the face of danger."

"Danger!" she repeated, and looked about her. "Has it come, then?"

"Oh, not a pressing danger," he assured her. "Still, we must devise some means of escape before it becomes so. We shall have to take the light, I fear."

"Do so," said Madame promptly. "Charlotte and I will ascend to the platform."

"It is not a pleasant sight that you will see," said M. le Comte, "nor pleasant words you will hear—"

M. le Comte lighted them up the stair and then turned back to me.

"It is evident there is no rope here," he said, holding the candle above his head and looking about the apartment. "The old furnishings hang together better than one would think," he added.

It was not until then—so occupied had my mind been with other matters—that I perceived with what sumptuousness the place was fitted up. The tapestries were faded and dusty, the coverings of the furniture motheaten and decayed, and the room itself cob-webbed and moldy—but it was impressive, nevertheless. It was of good size, octagonal, comforming in shape to the tower, and in four of the sides small, shuttered windows were set. Tapestries and furniture alike had evidently been of the most costly and elegant description.

"This was the boudoir of the fair Gabrielle," observed le Comte, looking about him with a smile. "It has been years since I set foot here and I had forgotten how it looked. You will see that with my ancestor it was a real passion; he did not spare himself. In fact, I should hate to confess how much, first and last, she cost him family. Below is her bed chamber."

We went down the stairs into another room, even more luxuriously furnished. The great bed stood at one side with the curtains drawn. One almost expected to see a small hand pluck them aside and to hear a shrill voice demand the meaning of our intrusion, or to be suddenly confronted by that old gallant Favras, oath on lip and sword in hand. Here there were no windows, only narrow slits sufficient to admit air and light, but not wide enough to permit assault from without. We made a careful circuit of the apartment, but found nothing which could, by any possibility, serve as a rope.

"There is one more chance," said M. le Comte, and led the way to the bottom story.

This had been divided into two rooms, one a sort of vestibule into which the outer door opened and from which the stair ascended, and the other a store-room. The vestibule was quite empty, and the store-room contained nothing but a pile of rotten casks and broken bottles.

My companion looked at them with a whimsical countenance.

"The fair lady evidently did not lack refreshment," he said. "I would she had had the forethought to leave us a few bottles—we may need them before we get out of this. I am afraid," he added, turning back to the vestibule, "that the only possible exit for us is through that door. There are no windows in this story nor in the one above. To jump from the third story is to tempt death—or, at least, a multitude of broken bones. For myself, I prefer to face the enemy."

"We might make a rope from the tapestries," I suggested.

"They are rotten with mildew," he objected, and indeed, when we tested them, we found them ready to fall to pieces at a touch. "Our situation is not so desperate," he continued, as we climbed slowly up the stairs again. "They will have to starve us out, since they have no cannon with which to batter down the wall, and that will take two or three days, at the least. Many things may happen in that time."

But though he spoke hopefully, I fancied his voice did not ring quite true. When we reached the platform, he blew out the candle, placed it carefully in a crevice of the wall, then went to his wife where she stood leaning against the parapet, put an arm about her and drew her to him.

"Well?" she asked, smiling up at him fondly and with perfect trust.

"We are not yet out of the woods," he said; "but, as I have just told Tavernay, there is no pressing danger. They will have to besiege us in form. Perhaps we may yet catch them napping."

I had approached Mdlle. de Chambray, drawn by an irresistible attraction, which, indeed, I made no effort to resist.

"What is your opinion, M. de Tavernay?" she asked, as I leaned against the wall beside her.

"I confess," I answered gloomily, "that I see little hope of escape, unless we can sprout wings and fly away. For you, mademoiselle, that I would not be so great a miracle; but I fear I am too far below the angels to hope for such deliverance."

"It is not the angels alone who have wings," she retorted, her face lighting with a smile. "I have heard of other spirits similarly equipped."

"It may be that I do not resemble them either, mademoiselle," I ventured mildly.

"Who can tell!" she retorted, and she turned away from me to gaze down at the scene below.

The wine had done its work—had converted harmless peasants and cowering wretches into bloodthirsty brutes, animated by a kind of frenzy which we, for a moment, did not understand. Men and women were running about, screaming madly, no longer heeding the fire which they had kindled on the lawn and which was now dying away for lack of fuel. They were pouring in and out of the house with some other end in view—and suddenly we saw what it was.

For from one wing of the chateau came a puff of smoke, followed almost instantly by a quick burst of flame.

"They have fired the house," said M. le Comte grimly, and we stood there numbly watching the progress of the flames, as powerless to check them as though we had been a hundred leagues away.

They ate their way through the building with a rapidity which showed how artfully they were being fed. Indeed, it seemed to me that this whole drama was moving forward to its climax with a regularity which proved its pre-arrangement; it was not a spontaneous outburst of the people; it was a thing theatric, carefully thought out, in which the actors were really only puppets controlled by wires centering in one powerful hand. And as I recalled Pasdeloup's story, there could be no question in my mind as to whom that hand belonged. I shivered a little as I asked myself what the crisis was toward which the drama was mounting. And I felt strangely impotent as though it were the very hand of Fate raised against us, and not merely that of a vengeful and lecherous scoundrel!

The flames burst out at last at roof and windows, casting a red glow over lawn and garden, where the mob stood staring in half-awed triumph at their handiwork. Madame watched the destruction with white face, but with an admirable control.

"Can they fire the tower?" she asked.

"No, I think not," answered her husband. "Fire from without would have no effect upon these solid walls, and they cannot get fire to the inside. The breeze, you see, is carrying those sparks away from us."

"That was my home," she murmured, "and I loved it."

"We will build another," said M. le Comte, pressing her to him. "When this cloud which covers France has been rolled aside, we will build another home, which you will love even more, for we shall be very happy there."

"Not happier than we have been here," she said, with a smile full at the same time of tears and joy. "We have been very happy here, my love! Whatever they do, they cannot take the past away from us! The future belongs to God, but the past is ours."

I looked away from them with tear-dimmed eyes, down at the mob of savages. She had spoken truth—after all, their power for evil was limited to that; they could destroy the future but they could not touch the past. And I remembered that I also had a past which was very sweet—a past not long as men count time, spanning, indeed, but a few short hours—and yet to memory an eternity!

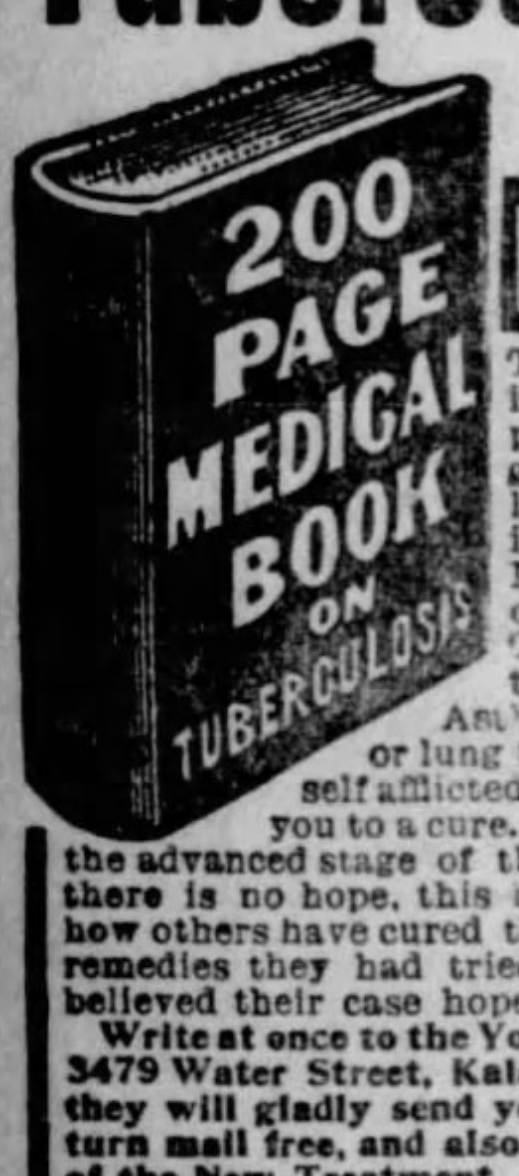
"What are those men about?" asked a voice at my elbow, and Mdlle. de Chambray pointed down at a group which had drawn a little apart from the rest.

They stood near the foot of the tower and seemed to be staring up at us, though, in the darkness, I could not be certain. Suddenly one of them whirled about his head some object which burst into a ring of flame. Then he hurled it upward toward us.

"The fools!" said M. le Comte, with a laugh, "what can they hope to accomplish?"

As though in answer to the words, there came from beneath our feet a rending crash, a sharp report, and a stream of acrid smoke poured up the stairway from the room below.

(To be Continued)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AGENTS

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FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER.

THE LEACH SANATORIUM, of Indianapolis, Ind., has published a book on cancer, which gives interesting facts about the cause of cancer; tells what to do in case of pain, bleeding, odor, etc., instructs in the care of the patient, and is in fact a valuable guide in the management of any case. The book is sent free to those interested who write for it, mentioning this paper.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone kindly tell me, through the columns of the Farmstead how to kill quack grass? Can it be destroyed by the thorough working of the ground?—G., Hanover, Mich.

Will A., Clifford, Pa., please state whether his wart remedy will take warts off a person's hands? I have some warts that have withstood all the remedies that have been suggested.—H., Kansas.

My cow has a fleshy lump or tumor on the inside of the left hind leg. It made its appearance when the cow was quite young, but it has not grown much during the past year, but it has never been sore. Will some reader kindly answer?—G., West Virginia.

I have a mare with a small ringbone on the front foot of about a year's growth, which makes her very lame. Will some one tell me how to stop the growth of the ringbone and stop the lameness without destroying the hair?—B., Hillsboro, O.

SLOW CHURNING

I saw an article in your paper asking about hard churning in the winter. I have trouble similar to that of your inquirer, but have found a method that helps. Strain the milk in a vessel and set it on the stove till it gets boiling hot, then take it off and let it stand till the cream rises.—D.

Do not keep cream more than five or six days before churning. Set the cream in water of a temperature of about 100 and stir until the cream is about 60; then set it in a warm place until ready to begin churning, when it should be thick; then warm the churn and the cream again to about 74.—J., Troy, Pa.

HAY PRESS

Every farmer who raises any considerable amount of hay should purchase a hay press. Excepting the very limited market that is right at home, there is no market at all for unbaled hay. A hay press enables farmers to put their hay into the one form in which it can always be sold.

Baled hay brings a better price than unbaled hay. The difference is not merely the cost of baling. Farmers who are prepared to do their own baling can figure on liberal compensation for their work and still have a nice margin of profit on their baled hay over what the ywould receive for it unbaled.

If you raise hay for market, be prepared to bale it. Don't count your hay "made" until you have put it in the condition in which you can certainly market it and get the highest market price for it.

Manufacturers build one and two-horse presses that enable farmers to do their own work. They do as good work as the professional hay balers can turn out with their belt-power presses and do it fast enough to be satisfactory.

They can be operated with a very small force, and, best of all, they enable each farmer to bale his hay at times when it is most convenient or when he has no other work for himself and his boys to do.

STORING POTATOES

Each year the storage of potatoes is becoming a subject of greater importance. The object to be aimed at in storage is to keep the potatoes at as low a temperature as possible without freezing, and at the same time keep the surrounding air as dry as possible. Potatoes should be pretty ripe when harvested, as skin-slip potatoes turn black, do not keep well, and are unattractive when exposed for sale.

While mining in the early days of Colorado, at an altitude of 12,000 feet, the writer met an old prospector who was going to leave the country. He said that in an old tunnel I would find some supplies, including 12 sacks of potatoes, which had been put there two years before, and which I might have. The condition of these potatoes was apparently the same as when they were dug; they were not shriveled, no shrinkage was apparent, the eyes were not swollen, and when cooked they were just as edible as when dug out of the ground. There had been an air shaft constructed at the end of the tunnel and through the tunnel was a good current of dry air. The temperature was about 40 deg. F. When the writer came to build a potato cellar, he tried to get as near those conditions as possible.

The cellar is 50 by 200 feet. At each end there is a dead air space of about 10 feet in the form of a vestibule between the outer and inner doors, which affords protection from freezing. There is a driveway clear through, and on either side the bins are located, skylights and ventilators being placed every 10 feet. The temperature of the cellar may be lowered by opening the doors and letting a current of air pass through. When it is too cold for this, the ventilators at the top may be opened. The best ventilation is always secured by building the cellar in line with the direction of the prevailing air currents. During the winter the temperature should be kept at near 32 deg. F. as possible; it should never go below 30 deg. nor above 36 deg. Potatoes will not freeze until the temperature falls below 28 deg. F. In the spring of the year, when the weather becomes warm, the cellar doors are kept open at night and closed in the daytime.

One important point in the storage of potatoes is to reduce the temperature to as low a point as possible directly after the product is stored. Put about one foot of potatoes on the cellar floor, and by the time the entire floor is covered to that depth the heat from those potatoes is pretty well carried off by the air currents. Then add another layer, thus properly regulating the temperature as the storage progresses. Ordinarily, when the cellar is filled the potatoes are piled about five feet deep.—Agricultural Department Bulletin.

THE BEEF CARCASS

Comparatively few of the American housewives are familiar with the various portions of the beef carcass. With the majority the demand of the butcher is for a good roast, a good beefsteak, or a boiling piece, or pot roast. They take what the butcher gives them and pay the price demanded with little knowledge as to comparative value of the purchase. All are familiar with the fact that the loin and ribs are the best part of the carcass, and it is perhaps for this reason that fully 80 per cent of the demand is for cuts from the loin or ribs. This part of the carcass constitutes only about 25 per cent of the whole, and thus the great bulk of the demand is for the smallest part of the carcass. This is the real reason why cuts from the lion and ribs cost from two to five times more than cuts from any other part of the beef. With the supply of cattle decreasing and the demand for beef increasing, the time has come when the American housewife must educate herself regarding this subject and be able to make her purchases to fit her pocketbook and at the same time secure good edible meat containing as much or more nutriment as the more expensive cuts. The following simple rules should be remembered:

Remember, first, that it is all in the cooking and preparation. A piece of beef from a cut that will cost from 4 to 10 cents per pound can be made as attractive, appetizing and nutritious as a cut from the loin that will cost from 25 to 35 cents a pound.

Insist upon seeing the carcass from which the meat is to be cut. See that it carries the stamp "U. S. Inspection and Passed," which is a guarantee from the government that the meat is healthy.

A prime piece of meat will not only carry an outside covering of fat, but all through the lean meat will be small specks of fat, giving it a marbled appearance. With a little experience anyone can tell good meat from poor.

In cooking beef remember that the sap or juice of the beef is one of the most important parts of the meat. It should be so cooked as to retain these juices. This is best done, in the case of a steak, by searing on the outside. In broiling a steak, place close to the fire at first, turning frequently until the outside is seared brown. Then so place it that it can cook slowly until done. Remember that rare meat does not mean raw meat. Meat cooked rare has a bright pink appearance. If not cooked it will have a bluish purple color. When beef is rare it is cooked in its own sap.

Beef should not be fried in grease. For convenience it may be cooked upon a hot frying pan of skillet. In this case use no grease and turn the steak over two or three times to sear the outside and retain the sap. Never cook in boiling grease.

In roasting beef have the oven hot before putting it in. This will sear the outside and seal in the sap. The roast should be turned a time or two at the beginning and then lower the temperature of the oven slightly and let it roast until done to the point desired.

Pot roast should be parboiled and finished with very little water and kept covered. A good plan is to first boil tender, then take off the water and finish by roasting in the oven.

Do not have the bone cut out of a roast. It cooks better and is sweeter with the bone left in. The bone also helps to hold the sap in the meat.

LATE HATCHES

Nearly every year some hen or a number of them will steal away her nest and come off with a brood of chicks after cold weather has set in. Although these late hatches are out of season and may not fare as well as earlier chicks, they should not be neglected. If given reasonable care they will live and mature.

Last fall, very late, we had a hen come off from an unknown nest with half a dozen youngsters. The hen and brood were placed in a dry coop in the poultry yard and given ordinary attention. The only aim was to keep them dry and shielded from the cold winds. Boards and straw were placed in the coop to keep the chicks from the damp ground. On the coldest days in early winter these little chicks would leave the mother hen and coop to wander several rods away in search of food. They seemed to know when they were too cold and when it was time to seek shelter under the warm feathers of the hen. Not one of them died from the cold, and, although smaller in size than the average chickens of the breed, yet they became very hardy and were always active. The pullets began to lay the next summer and were excellent producers. They were laying heavily when the other hens were giving but a light crop.

When a hen comes off with a brood of chicks in late fall or early winter, give her and her brood a good coop in a dry place and provide them with the necessaries of life and growth as for other chicks. A shed where the ground is dry is a good place for the coop. The chicks will feather quickly, and both pullets and cockerels will come in for use at a time when they will be appreciated.

ROUP AND ITS CURE

Late fall and early winter is the time the chickens begin to take the roup, and it is well to take the first case in hand and cure the patient immediately, as the disease is highly infectious and more of the flock may become infected through the first case, says the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean. Also, since the birds contract the disease through improperly constructed houses, it will be well to look to the bedding of the houses, or build one that will keep out cold winds and dampness. Roup is not contagious, that is, the germs are not carried in the air and other birds become infected by breathing this air at a distance, but the germs get on the fowls by contact, hence infection. It becomes infectious in advanced stages of the disease, when the discharges from the sick fowl are thrown off and become mixed with the litter in the henhouse or yard or within the feed. A flock a few yards away will not contract the disease.

There are two forms of roup, the catarrhal and the diphtheric. They are probably caused by different germs, but are so nearly alike that there is no practical difference. Both forms originate from a bad cold. When a hen has a cold the mucous lining of her head and throat, as well as her general constitution, is in such a condition that the germs of roup find easy lodgment and breed freely, the patient being too weak physically to resist their attack. With a cold the roup starts, but it does not end there. It increases in virulence till the bird becomes an object of pity and dies if it is not strong enough to throw off the disease. The symptoms of roup are watery discharges from the nostrils, foul breath, frothing and swollen eyes and head, wheezing and coughing, mostly while on the roost at night. When one has once heard the peculiar sound that a hen makes at night with the roup, sees her eyes and head and smells the foul breath, there will never be any doubt as to a case when it arrives.

The way to prevent roup from spreading in a flock and reducing the egg yield, with probably the death of some valuable fowls, is to take the first case in hand as soon as the first signs appear. Place the sick fowl in a coop or house by herself, where none of the other hens can possibly come in contact with her or her feed. See to it also that no boards are off the roosting house, where draughts will fall upon the birds on the roost, and keep the house dry and clean.

A preventive measure for colds that may develop into roup is to use permanganate of potash in the drinking water, using enough to give the water a slightly reddish color. A stronger solution of permanganate of potash is good for washing the head of the fowl when the case is mild. Coal oil and machine oil are also good for bathing the head and washing the mouth of the roupy fowl. When the disease has advanced so pus forms with discharges from the nose, mouth and eyes, peroxide, reduced with about equal parts of water, is a good cleanser, and is in no way painful to the patient. Apply the liquid till the affected parts stop foaming. The peroxide simply dissolves, or oxidizes, the pus, and the cleansing opens the passage or reduces the swelling. When the face of the sick fowl becomes swollen on either or both sides, and is soft with pus, open the swollen part with a clean, sharp knife, and cleanse with peroxide of hydrogen, which can easily be done with a small glass 10-cent syringe, which should always be kept on hand for using this cleansing liquid on sores of any animals.

When a hen dies with the roup burn her immediately, to prevent the spread of the infectious disease. If a case seems hopeless kill the bird. Feed soft, warm feeds to the sick fowls, treat them daily with the remedies prescribed, keep them in a warm, sunny room, and most of them will recover; but the best measures, as in all diseases of all animals, are preventives in not allowing cold winds to blow upon the fowls at roost, and keeping the henhouse dry at all times.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied in Time.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia which made life a most painful thing for me.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Meaning of Creole.

New York American.

Creole does not mean "negro." It is a term which, primarily, was used to denote an inhabitant of the Spanish colonies who was descended from the original European settlers, as distinguished from the aborigines, the negroes, and the half-breeds. It is now more loosely employed, the name frequently being applied to natives of the West Indies, whose descent is partly but not entirely European, as, for example, "Creole negroes." There is no authority for such use of the word however. The New Orleans "Creoles," for example, are pure whites, of Spanish or French extraction.

From a Fond Subscriber

Editor Blade—We have been almost a constant reader of columns of The Toledo Blade for over half a century, and we can faithfully say that we have indorsed it, every word and feature, of its aim to better the condition of its subscribers. When we first became acquainted with it its size was much smaller, but as time advanced its size improved like a healthy infant. It proceeded from state to national development until today it is a national organ of no small dimensions. In politics it has the ring of the true metal. Other organs sometimes flop over, but the Toledo Blade—never. Its principles are as firm as the "Hard-Shell Doctrine: Once in Grace Always in Grace." We must affirm that in taking up subscriptions for the Toledo Blade in our locality it is so well known for veracity that its course is indorsed by all political parties. An old comrade of '61-'65 passed one Sunday and found me reading The Bdale in the shade of a cedar tree. "Hello, Jessup! reading your Bible today?" Having seen this locality progress from primeval forests to its present altitude we thank God and the Toledo Blade for it. Wishing The Blade and its quarter million subscribers much good luck and happiness during the remaining years of the twentieth century you have the best wishes of L. B. JESSUP.

A Determined Violet.

Country Life in America.

An ancient homestead in Woodstock, Conn., shelters under its threshold an interesting freak of nature. Between the house and its huge old doorstep is a narrow crevice filled with cement. In this hard and seemingly forbidding environment a fine flourishing English violet plant awakens much wonder and admiration. With apparently no encouragement, this brave little plant yearly puts forth fresh leaves and sometimes as many as ten fragrant flowers bloom at once.

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FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 216 Winchester, Indiana.

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THE BRESLIN

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Broadway, Corner of 29th Street.

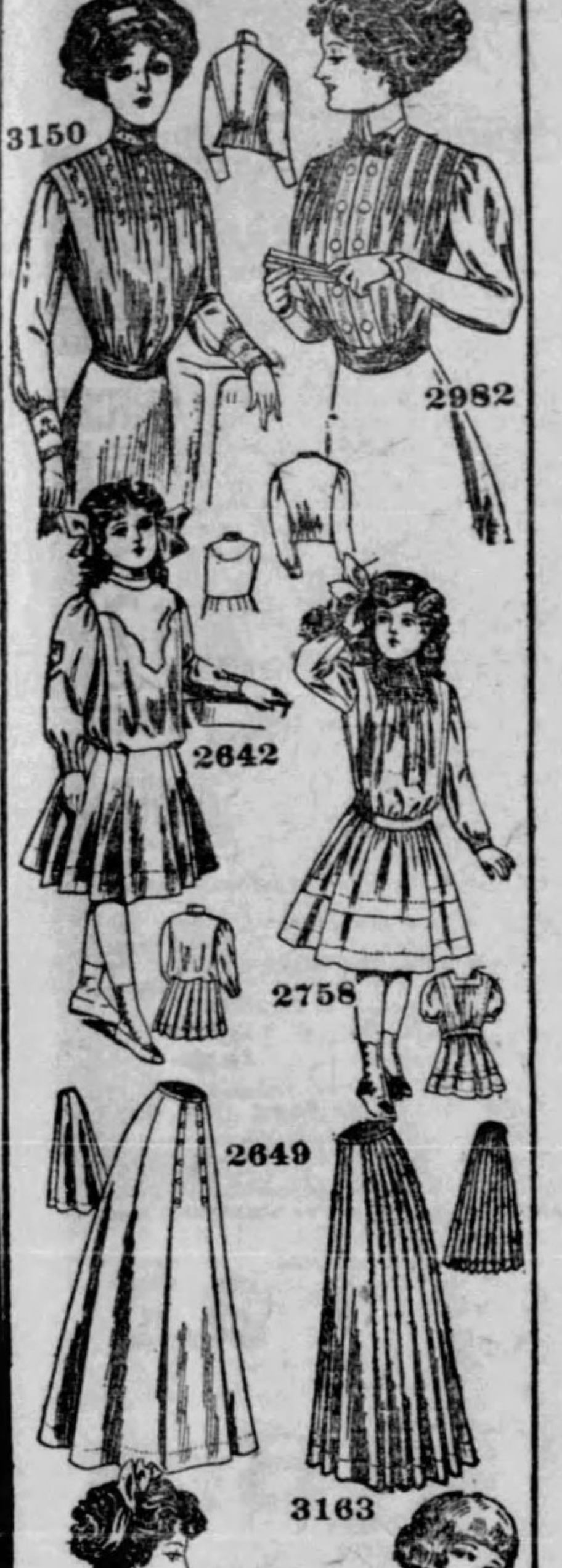
Most convenient hotel to all Subways and Depots. Rooms $1.50 per day and upwards with use of baths. Rooms $2.50 per day and upwards, with private bath. Best Restaurant in New York City with Club Breakfast and the world famous

"CAFE ELYSEE"

NEW YORK

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the Latest Paris and New York Styles.



These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

3150—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Heavy linen, madras or lawn would develop well in this stylish model 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2982—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt sleeves. A good model for pongee, madras or linen. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2642—Girls' Dress, consisting of a blouse slipped over the head and a one-piece plaited skirt joined to an underwaist having a shield facing. Navy blue serge was used for this attractive model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2758—Girls' Dress, with high or low neck and long or elbow sleeves. A striking model for challis, serge or cashmere. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2649—Ladies' Eight-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front and having habit back. This skirt is adaptable to any of the seasons' suitings. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

3163—Misses' and Girls' One-Piece Plaited Skirt. The skirt as illustrated was developed in black voile, with a green silk underskirt. 4 sizes—12 to 18 years.

2616—Ladies' Dressing Sack, with Dutch neck and elbow sleeves. Plain or flowered challis, albatross or china silk are excellent for the development of this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2349—Boys' Russian Suit, with detached Eaton collar, and knickerbockers. Serge or chambray develop to advantage in this neat model. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

3149—Misses' Russian Dress, consisting of a blouse gored to shoulder and a separate five-gored skirt. Ladies' cloth, broadcloth or serge are excellent for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2767—Ladies' Work Apron. Gingham, percale or cambric are adaptable to this apron. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2785—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist. Wash material of any kind may be used for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3162—Ladies' Shirt Waist. This model would develop well in silk, satin or messaline. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3171—Childs' Dress, with Guimpe. The dress closes at each side. A pretty little model for cashmere, challis, or albatross. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

2725—Girls' Dress, with Bishop or plain sleeves. An excellent model for spring made of serge. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

3173—Ladies' Seven-Gored Yoke Skirt. Any of the seasons' suitings are adaptable to this charming model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

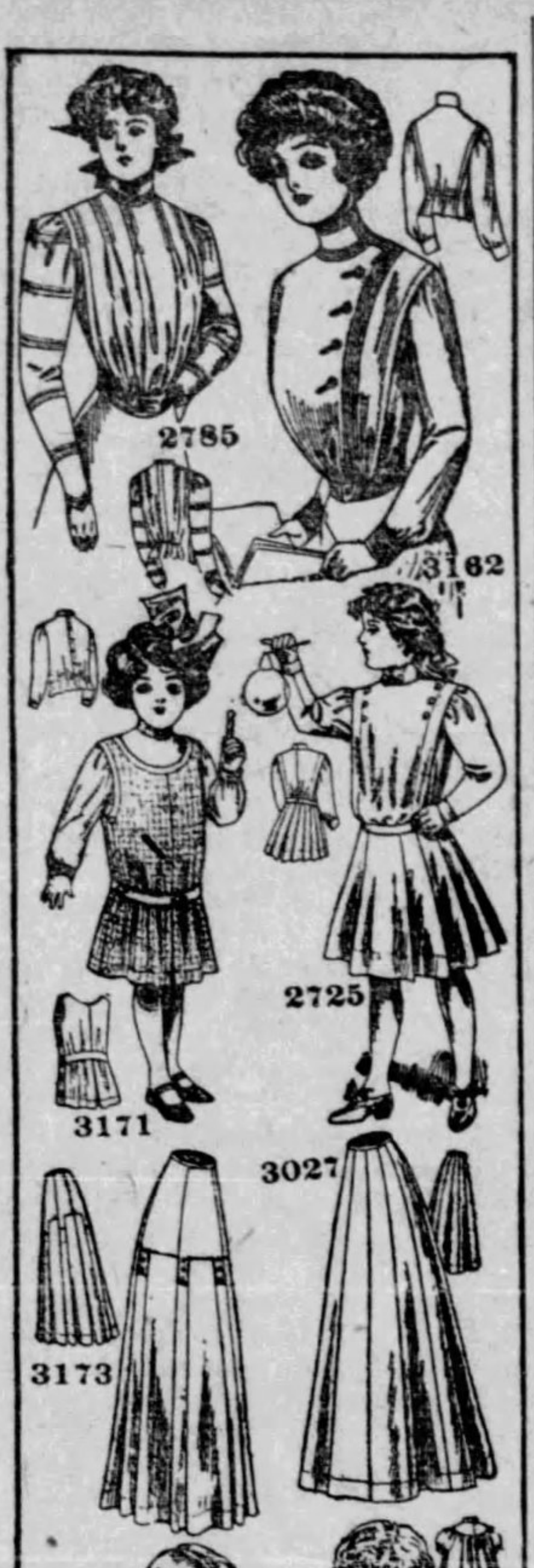
3027—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Skirt. Whalebone diagonal, voile, or broadcloth would develop well in this style. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2650—Boys' Blouse or Shirt Blouse with back yoke facing and with or without permanent turn-down collar. Cambric, flannel or flannelette may be used to develop this model. 6 sizes—5 to 15 years.

2737—Childs' Dress, in Princess style and with long or short sleeves. Challis or lawn are adaptable to this little dress. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2893—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with Empire or regulation waist line at back and high or Dutch neck. An attractive model for the graduate. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2980—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Princess Dress, closing at left side back seam. Voile and eolienne develop well in this model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.



THE EAGLE'S FASCINATION

Men Have Always Taken Him as a Symbol of Power.

London Times.

However much the eagle may be in awe of man, there seems to have been no age in which man has not accepted the "playmate of the storm" as the symbol of kingship or power. Its sovereignty among the birds—

> Sailing with supreme dominion
> Through the azure deeps of air—

is more indisputable than that of the lion among beasts; and nation after nation — Assyria, Persia, Rome, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Poland, and the United States—has used it either as the royal crest or as its military standard. No great man but has been an eagle to his eulogists, and, gleaning from the poets at random, we find Napoleon, Pindar, Otho, Madoc, Duguesclin, Lochiel, Wolsey, Prince Hubert, the duke of York, Bacon, Herminius, Coriolanus and many another equipped with eagle qualities. The proud lift of the hair from the brow of the capitoline Jove is said to have been studied from the forehead of a lion.

Certainly more than one sculptor of the head of a Roman emperor and more than one painter of imaginary portraits of Napoleon, have borrowed from the eagle the straight line of the eyebrow, just cutting the full, round, unlidded eye, which gives the bird even in captivity its wild majesty of appearance. Every emotion, every attribute or tragic circumstance of life raised to its highest power is compared in verse or by the essayists to the loyal bird; so fame, ambition, science, reason, danger, pride, hatred are "eagle-eyed" or "eagle-taloned." No mountain is so high as those which are "eagle-baffling." Even the skies are "eagle skies." Greatness itself becomes "eagle greatness," success is "eagle-gripped," and the true victory has eagle's wings. What dignity, then, is lacking to the bird which "builds among the stars" which soars "swimming in the eye of noon," and fronts the sun itself on equal terms.

Work on Aerial Navigation

The annual prize of $5,500 instituted by King Leopold of Belgium in 1874 will, for the year 1911, be awarded for the best work in French, Flemish, English, German, Italian, Spanish or Portuguese on "The Progress of Aerial Navigation and the Most Effective Means for Its Encouragement." The work submitted for competition must reach the Belgian minister for science and art before March 1, 1911.

A Strange English Word.

Saturday Evening Post.

To define one word in the English language a modern distionary takes 18 columns of small type. If the matter were set in type like this page and leaded, it would make about half the bulk of an ordinary novel. And this solitary word, upon which the dictionary bestows such a wealth of elucidation, is one that hardly anybody except a dictionary maker can define at all. This ordinary educated, English-speaking person's knowledge of it could be expressed in about half a single line.

This fecund word is "of." If you were asked to define it—unless you are a dictionary maker or an allied trade—probably you would have to reply, "Of? Why, of just means of." You might add defensively: "I always comprehend perfectly what it means when I see or hear it and can use it correctly in speech, so what do I want to define it for, anyway?"

But if you were a child your actual master of "of" would stand you in no stead whatever. You would be set to digging out and memorizing the things the dictionary had to say about it—or the dryest and least informing of them, as, for instance, that in some cases it is such a kind of preposition and in other cases some other kind, and that prepositions have such and such properties when they don't have some other. Every bit of which you would absolutely and mercifully forget at the first possible moment. Look over a child's grammar or "language" lesson, with its ghastly array of useless bones.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

TIBURON

Please give an account of the island of Tiburon.—E. W., Gordon, Neb.

The island of Tiburon is in the Gulf of California. It is 230 miles from the mouth of the Colorado river, and is separated from the coast of Sonora by a channel from two to five miles wide. The island is 10 miles long and from 10 to 20 miles wide, and is covered with grass and desert vegetation. The Ceris Indians inhabit it. The Mexican government has left them almost wholly to themselves, and thus they still live in a primitive state of nature. They are warlike and feared by the neighboring tribes on the mainland; use poisoned arrows, and are said to practice cannibalism.

WHAT BURBANK HAS DONE

Will you please give an account of what Luther Burbank has accomplished?—R. H., DeGraff, O.

Some of the most important things which Burbank has produced are the following:

1873—The Burbank potato, Lunnenberg, Massachusetts.

1876—Reproduction in California of the same potato, known as Salinas Burbank.

1877—Crosses of Pacific coast lilies.

1880—Improving standard California varieties of rubus family by selection, by hybridizing and cross polination.

1882—Discovery of new silver variegated Bride's Myrtle; discovery of a way of growing the olive more quickly and producing a finer quality; development of new features in grafting and budding and more advanced methods of draining and irrigating.

1883—Nursery contains South American melons. Japanese camphor trees and strawberries, foreign locusts, plums and nuts, a million rose plants; system of world wide collection of seeds and plants established.

1884—Six varieties of hybrid berries.

1885—Production of the Golden Mayberry; acquisition of [illegible] new varieties of blackberries of rare species from China, Japan and Australia.

1886—Increased importations of Japanese walnuts and blood plums; attempting crosses to diminish the large pit.

1887—Appearance of Botan, Chabot Long Fruit and Masu, first of the new plums.

1888—Appearance of Satsuma and Burbank plums, Japanese hybrids able to endure 6 degrees below zero. The original Burbank tree, 22 years old, never failed to produce its annual crop. In this year Cecil Rhodes sent the manager of the Cape Town fruit farms to Burbank, with orders to adopt everything which Burbank should recommend.

1889—Nursery, finest in the west and built up from nothing to a profit of $10,000 per anum, sold in order that entire time and attention may be given to creative work.

1890—Production from over 1,000,000 seedling gladioli, of California (double) gladiolus, first of type.

1892—Appearance of the hybrid walnuts, Royal and Paradox; the Splendor prunes; the Gold, Wickson, Delaware, Juicy, October, Purple, Hale, Shiro, Red June and Abundance plums; the new quinces, Childs, Vandeman, Alpha and Santa Rosa; the flowering quince, Dazzle; a new seedling, Amplopsis Veitchi; a wax myrtle, begonia-leaved squash, silver lining poppy and crossbred seedlings of tigradaes, cannas, arums, amyrillis, brodiaes, acquilegias and asters.

1893—Publication of Burbank's first book, New Creations, now out of print, which revolutionized plant breeding and gave horticulture a new meaning. This contained announcement of numerous new fruits and flowers, some of them wonderful as freaks, others for their sterling qualities and beauty.

1894—Appearance of second edition of New Creations (also out of print); production of Prolific and Doris plums, Giant and Heney prunes; Humboldt and Humboldt Paradox blackberry-raspberries, numerous lilies—"more varieties," the author says, "than are elsewhere in all the earth."

In the same year a climatis was announced, "a new race, growing as vigorously as hop vines;" also hybrid wax myrtles, new callas, Snowflake and Fragrance and seedlings of Pynes Japonica.

1895—Formal introduction of Giant and Wickson plums and of the famous Iceberg blackberry—a luscious fruit, almost perfectly transparent.

1895—Introduction to the general trade of the Giant prunes and the America Chalco and Apple plums, also the new roses, Santa Rosa and Fragrance, and three Japan seeding chestnuts, Coe, McFarland and Hale.

1899—Advent of the distinguished Climax Sultan, Bartlett and Shiro plums, the Sugar prune and Pineapple quince.

1900—Sudden popularity of the Sugar prune and the appearance of a winter apple, Gravenstein type, two new hybrid plums, an Oriental poppy, clematic and Canna.

1901—Publication of supplement to "New Creations," with announcement of the new crossbred peach, Opulent; the apple, Winterstein; two new plums, Combination and First, the latter so named, the author states, because it is the earliest of all plums, ripening in California June 15; stoneless prunes; improved peach plums, and, most talked about of all, Plumcot, the cross between the plum and apricot. There also appeared the asparagus, Quality, the verbena, Elegance; hybrids of the Mexican tiger or shell flower; the rose Coquito, and the wonderful Shasta daisy.

1902—Appearance of the Mayward plum; announcement that the chrysanthemum daisy, which is to excel the Shasta, is nearing perfection.

1904—Dawn of the improved daisies, Alaska and California and Westralia; new potatoes of a deep yellow, most agreeable to the palate; experiments are begun with grasses for lawns and provender. In this year the cactus received much attention. Some of the guests, dining on the roots of that porcupine-like plant, found "a dish more delicious than cooked bananas." But the banana flavor is not the only one which Burbank has given to the cactus.

Among the most notable of Burbank's achievements during the later years are the Shirley poppy, the California wind poppy, the Patagonia, a new variety of squash, and the spineless cactus. Regarding this cactus Mr. Burbank says: "It will be more easily grown than potatoes. It will produce 200 tons of forage to the acre, and should mean everything in the development of desert fields."

CHIEF JUSTICES

You recently made a mistake in giving the names of the chief justices of the United States supreme court, by omitting the name of John Jay.—A. L. G., Ralph, W. Va.

The mistake we made was inadvertent. Here is the correct list of the chief justices of the United States supreme court in chronological order:

John Jay, John Rutledge, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall, Roger B. Taney, Salmon J. Chase, Morrison R. Waite and Melville W. Fuller.

MAKING A MIRROR

Will you please publish again your manner of making a mirror? I mislaid the recent paper in which it was published.—T. E. P., Pleasant Mount, Pa.

You can make a mirror from common glass. The usual process of silvering a mirror is to coat the glass with an amalgam. For this purpose a large, perfectly flat stone table is provided; upon it is evenly spread a sheet of tinfoil without crack or flaw, this is covered uniformly to the depth of one-eighth of an inch with clean mercury. The plate of glass, perfectly cleansed from all grease and impurity, is floated onto the mercury carefully, so as to exclude all air bubbles. It is then pressed down by loading it with weights, in order to press out all the mercury which remains fluid, which is received in a gutter around the stone. After about 24 hours it is raised gently upon its edge, and in a few weeks is ready to frame. It is desirable to have the lower end of the glass, from which the mercury was drained, at the bottom of the frame.

MASON AND SLIDELL

Will you please tell about the Trent affair with which Mason and Slidell were connected?—H. S. R., Jesup, Ia.

In 1861 the confederate government sent John Slidell to France as a commissioner and J. M. Mason to England on the same errand. They managed to run the blockade to Havana, where they boarded a British ship called the Trent. On November 8, the Trent was stopped in the old Bahama channel by Captain Wilkes of the United States ship San Jacinto. Mason and Slidell were made prisoners and taken to Boston. The northern people generally approved the action of Wilkes though it involved a breach of international law. Mason and Slidell were therefore surrendered to Great Britain because its neutral rights had been transgressed, and to prevent a possible war with that country.

AUDUBON SOCIETIES

Please tell what you can concerning the Audubon societies.—J. D. S., Harrisville, N. Y.

Audubon societies are organizations of bird lovers who work to educate public opinion to a proper appreciation and protection of birdlife. Up to 1903 they had been organized in 30 states and had 60,000 members. Thus the efforts of a few lovers of birds have developed into a widespread movement of national importance. Many circulars concerning birds were distributed. Whenever public opinion in a state seemed ripe a bill was introduced in the legislature and many a law-maker was surprised to discover an active interest in birds that he had never suspected. Bird-laws have been passed in many states and it is hoped that soon the birds in every state will be fully protected by law.

NATHAN B. FORREST

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a biography of General Nathan Bedford Forrest.—G. B. L., Middleport, O.

Nathan Bedford Forrest, the American soldier, was born July 31, 1821, and died October 29, 1877. At the opening of the civil war he raised and equipped at his own expense a regiment of cavalry for the Confederate service. He was elected lieutenant-colonel of this regiment. He and this regiment were conspicuous at Fort Donelson, Murfreesboro and the battle of Chickamauga. In 1863 he was made a major-general. Forrest commanded the troops which took Fort Pillow the following year. As a lieutenant-general he surrendered at Gainesville in 1865. After the war he became president of a railway, which position he held until 1874. He was accused of deliberate massacre of the Federals at Fort Pillow, though he denied the charge; and is supposed to have been a leader of the Ku-Klux during the part of the reconstruction era.

ANTONINE COLUMN

Please tell what you can about the Antonine column.—G. C. J., Summerfield, O.

Antonine column is the name given to the sculptured pillar erected by Marcus Aurelius to the memory of his father-in-law, Antoninus Pius. The column is composed of 19 solid blocks of marble, in which 190 steps are hewn. The statue of St. Paul crowns its top, and the bas-reliefs around the column illustrate the victories of Marcus Aurelius over the Morcomans. The column is built both after the Doris and the Corinthian styles. It was restored to its present condition in the latter part of the 16th century, and it still stands as one of the chief ornaments of Rome.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES

Please give the age of James J. Jeffries, and tell the decisions given at his fights.—R. J. J., Roberts, Ill.

James J. Jeffries knocked out Dan Long, T. Van Buskirk, Henry Baker, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Finnegan, Jim Corbett, Joe Kennedy, Gus Ruhlin, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jack Munroe. He has won over Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson, Pete Everett, Tom Sharkey, Bob Armstrong, Tom Sharkey and Hank Griffin. He has fought to a draw with Gus Ruhlin and Joe Choynski. He failed to knock out Jack Munroe in an exhibition fight.

JOE GANS

Please tell who oJe Gans has knocked out in his many fights.—W. O. C., Hansen, Neb.

Joe Gans has knocked out the following people in his career: Dave Armstrong, Arthur Coates, Tommy Harden, George Evans, Dave Armstrong, Jack Daly, Dave Horn, Bud Brown, Frank Peabody, Benny Peterson, Joe Elliott, George Siddons, Benny Peterson, Joe Elliott, Jim Kennard, Jimmy Watson, Charles Rochette, H. Wilson, Young Starlight, Young Smyrna, Chicago Jack Daly, Dal Hawkins, Barney Furey, Whitney Lester, Dal Hawkins, Kid Parker, Otto Sieloff, Bobby Dobbs, Joe Handler, Dan McConnell, Jack Hanlon, Billy Moore, Tom Broderick, Eddie Connolly, Jack Bennett, Frank Erne, Rufe Turner, Gus Gardner, Jack Bennett, Kid McPartland, Howard Wilson, Steve Crosby, Willie Fitzgerald, Buddy King, Mike (Twin) Sullivan, Kid Herman, Jimmy Britt, Bart Blackburn, Spike Robson and Rudy Unholz.

PANAMA CLIMATE

Will you please give a description of the climate on the isthmus of Panama?—J. J. B., Science Hill, Ky.

The climate of Panama is tropical, with a dry season covering the months January-April and a wet season for most of the balance of the year. The mean annual temperature is about 80 degrees, with a maximum of 100 degrees and a minimum of 60 degrees. The hottest months are generally December-March. Rains are much more copious on the Atlantic than on the Pacific side and the quantity also greatly exceeds that which falls over the interior. In the town of Panama the average annual precipitation is about 66 inches; at Colon, about [illegible] inches, and at Gamboa, about 92 inches. Fevers are prevalent in certain regions, but the climate is not so generally unhealthy as has been ordinarily assumed.

The terrible mortality consequent on the canal excavations made by the French are so commonly taken to prove that the earth, if merely upturned, breeds a deathly miasma, that the natives neither hoe nor plow in their agriculture. But the high death rate is quite as probably explicable by the lack of sanitation and by the unrestrained use of the mountain streams for laundries, drains, cesspools, and drinking water reservoirs. However, the system of sanitation which has been put in operation by the United States government since the beginning of the work of digging the canal, has converted the canal zone into a reasonable healthful region.

LEAP YEAR

Please tell what years are leap years and why.—G. N., Stevens, W. Va.

In the year 46 B. C. Julius Caesar introduced what is known as the Julian calendar, in which the length of the solar year was fixed at 365 days, to which was added every four years a day called bissextile. Then Gregory XIII. inaugurated another reform, which went into operation in October, 1582. The loss of time of 11 minutes per year in the Julian calendar had amounted in 1582 to 10 whole days. In order to prevent a recurrence of this error, it was ordered that every year ending a century should not be counted as a leap year, excepting the 400th, and the multiples of 400. Thus 1200 and 1600 were leap years, 1800 was not nor was 1900; 2000, as being a multiple of 400 will be a leap year, as well as every 400th year afterwards, in addition to every fourth year when it does not end a century.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. N., Somerville, Ind.: The different commander-in-chiefs of the union forces during the civil war were Geo. B. McClellan and Ulysses S. Grant.

W. L., Belvidere, Ill.: You will have to see an attorney for the answer to your question.

J. H., Philipsburg, Pa.: We have not the references which we need to answer your question.

W. F. J., Chapman, Neb.: We are not familiar enough with the laws of the various states to answer your question.

A. F., Oakland, Md.: The expression "Auld Lang Syne" means old times.

J. J. W., Rowley, Ia.: We are unable to give you the information which you want relating to the coloring of furs.

[illegible] B., Janesville, Ill.: We cannot give you a sketch of the life of William T. Ellis.

A. D. F., Center Point, Ia.: The American wildcat is sometimes called a bobcat in the western part of the country. It has a short tail.

E. E., Snowville, Va.: Buster Brown and Tige are fictitious names.

D. E. B., Wellston, O.: Write to the children's home in your county for what you want to know.

C. V. D., Denton, O.: The department of commerce and labor at Washington, D. C., will be able to send you the required statistics concerning immigration.

J. H. F., Depauville, N. Y.: The principal of the national debt of this country in 1865 was $2,680,647,869.74, and in 1909 it was $2,661,426,301.04.

A Wonderful Business Story

We have told in a book---which we ask you to send for--.one of the greatest business stories ever told. A story of how John N. Willys stepped in two years to the topmost place in motordom. Of how *Overland* automobiles rose in 24 months to this year's sale of $24,000,000. How a factory has grown like magic to a pay roll of 4,000 men---to a daily output of 30 carloads of automobiles. And how a large part of the demand of the country has been centered around one remarkable car.

The Discovery

Here is an outline of the story—just enough to make you want it all.

Two years ago, Mr. John N. Willys was a dealer in automobiles. There came to him one day a remarkable car—evidently the creation of a mechanical genius. The simplest, sturdiest, smoothest-running car that anyone around there had seen.

The name of the car was the Overland. And the price—then, $1,250—was as amazing as the car itself.

The sale of this car spread like wildfire. Each car sold brought a call for twenty others like it. Old and new motor car owners came by the score to deposit advance money—attracted by the Overland's matchless simplicity.

But the cars did not come. And when Mr. Willys went to the makers he found them on the verge of receivership.

The genius which had created this marvelous car could not finance the making in the face of the 1907 panic.

The New Start

Mr. Willys in some way met the overdue pay roll—took over the plant—and contrived to fill his customers' orders.

Then the cry came for more cars from every place where an Overland had been sold. As the new cars went out the demand became overwhelming. The factory capacity was outgrown in short order. Then tents were erected.

Another factory was acquired, then another; but the demand soon outgrew all three.

During the next fiscal year these factories sent out 4.075 Overland cars. Yet the demand was not half supplied.

Dealers fairly fought for preference. Buyers paid premiums. None could be content with a lesser car when he once saw the Overland.

All this without advertising. About the only advertising the car ever had was what users told others.

The Pope-Toledo Plant

Mr. Willys' next step was to buy the Pope-Toledo factory—one of the greatest automobile plants in the country. This gave him four well-equipped factories—just 16 months from his start.

But the Toledo plant wasn't sufficient. So he gave his builders just 40 days to complete an addition larger than the original factory.

Then he equipped these buildings with the most modern machinery—with every conceivable help and convenience—so that cars could be built here for less than anywhere else.

Now 4,000 men work on Overland cars. The output is valued at $140,000 per day. The contracts from dealers for this season's delivery call for 20,000 cars.

Now this man has acquired 23 acres around his Toledo plant. And his purpose is to see—from this time on—that those who want Overlands get them.

Marvelous Sales

Dealers had ordered 16,000 of the 1910 Overland models before the first car was delivered. That means that each Overland sold the previous year had sold four others like it.

And without any advertising.

This year's Overland sales will exceed $24,000,000. Yet the Overland is but two years old.

The $1,000 Overland

This year an Overland—better than last year's $1,250 car—is being sold for $1,000. That is because the tremendous production has cut the cost 20 per cent.

A 25 horsepower car, capable of 50 miles an hour, for $1,000, complete with lamps and magneto. Never did a maker give nearly so much for the money.

There are higher-powered Overlands for $1,250—$1,400—$1,500. They are just as cheap in comparison as the $1,000 model.

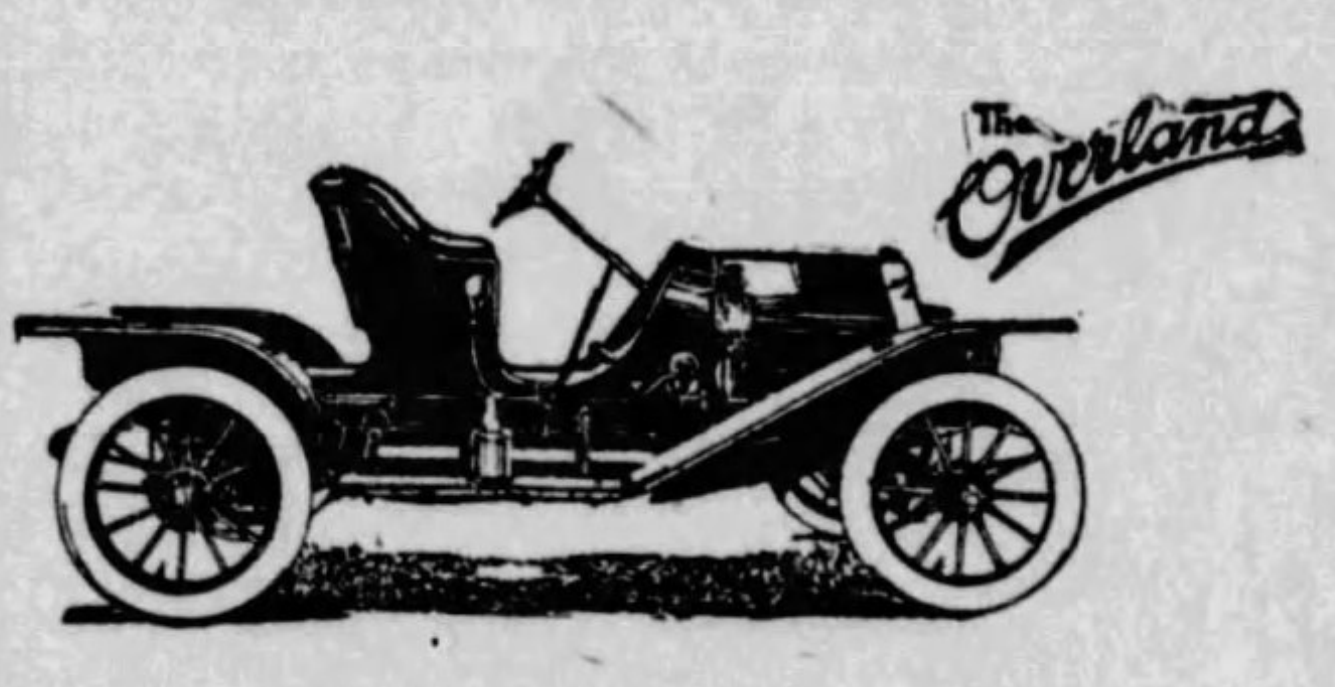
The Overlands are unique in simplicity. They operate by pedal control. A ten-year-old child can master the car in a moment.

They are made in the same factory, and by the same man as made the Pope-Toledo —a $4,250 car. The reason for the price lies in the production of 125 cars per day.

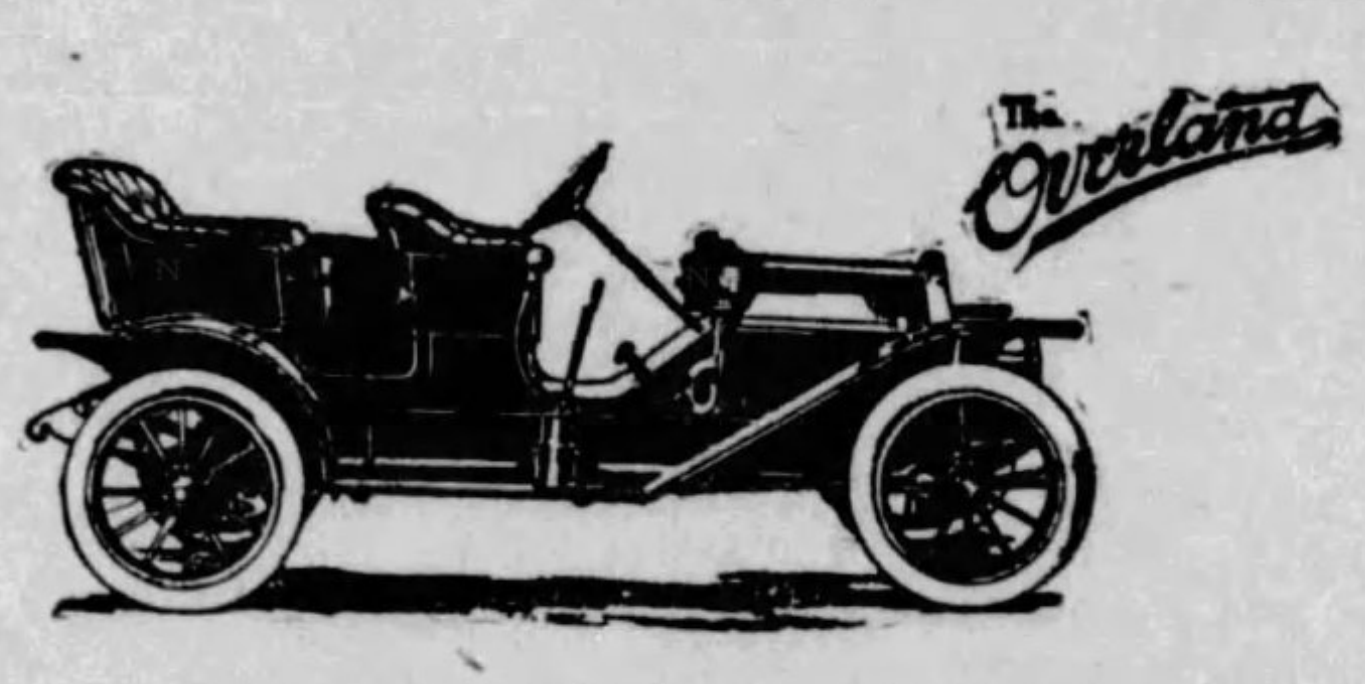
Get the Whole Story

Send me this coupon to get the whole story, told in a fascinating book. Learn about the car which in two years captured so large a part of the whole trade of the country. See what has done this—what there is in the Overland to make it the most desired car in existence. Please cut out this coupon now.

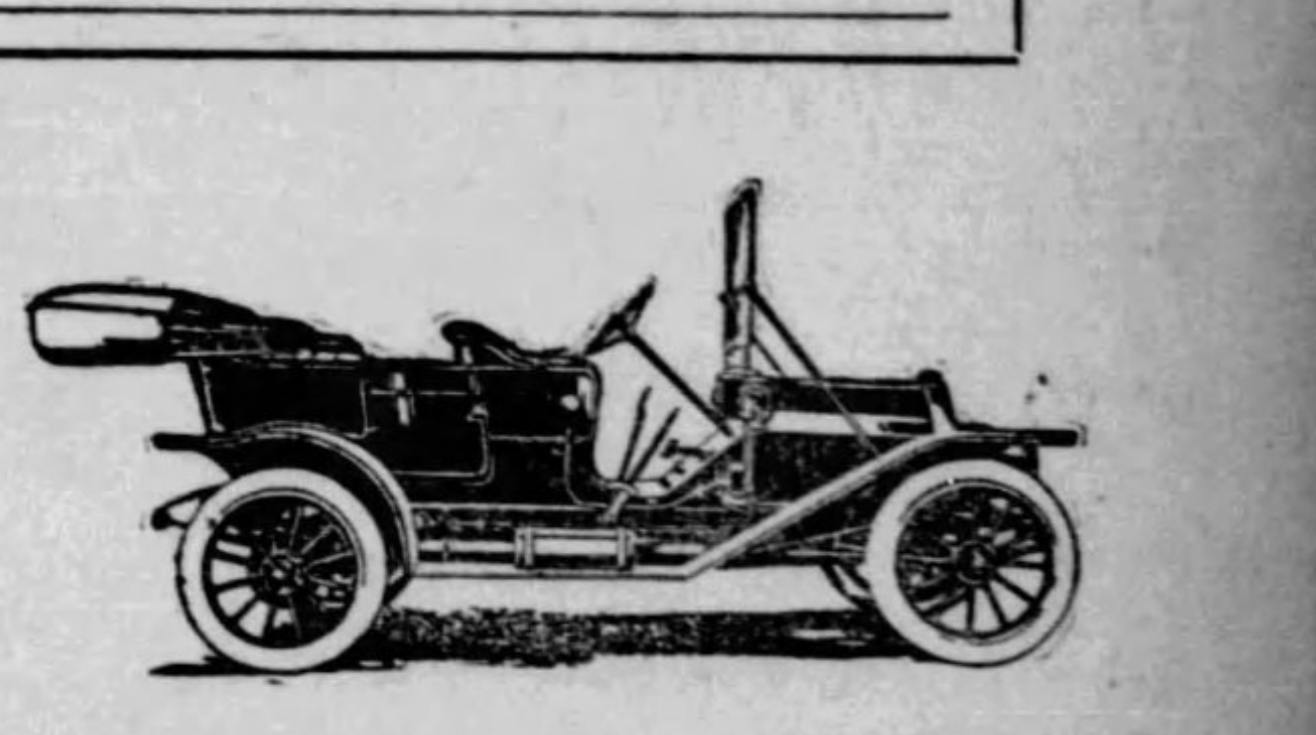
38
F. A. Barker, Sales Manager,
The Willys-Overland Company
Toledo, Ohio.
Please send me the book.



Overland Model 38—Price $1,000. 25 H. P.—102-inch wheel base. Made also with single rumble seat, double rumble seat and Toy Tonneau at slightly additional cost.



Overland Model 41—Price, $1,400. 40 H. P.—112-in. Wheel Base—5 Passengers.



Overland Model 42—Price, $1,500. Either Touring Car or Close-Coupled Body. Top, glass front and gas tank art extras.

All Prices Include Magneto and Full Lamp Equipment

Members of Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers, Licensed Under Selden Patent.

I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!

It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

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Just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do; I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

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SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

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Is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
924 Park Square
Sedalia, Mo.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of my home town, where I have done business for years.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK,
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Dr. Cannaday, of our city is a physician, making a specialty of ECZEMA. We have handled his business exclusively for one year and eighty four days. His patients deposit their money with us, in their OWN NAME, to be paid to the doctor, if his treatment is satisfactory. If we remember correctly, we have been called upon by only FOUR of his patients for their money, and it seemed then, that the fault was more with the Express Companies than with the treatment failing.
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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

A fool woman and her alimony are soon parted.

Fame is soon forgotten, but notoriety lasts a long time.

The meat strike is spreading, with nobody calling for arbitration.

Hurrah for Marjorie Gould! She is going to marry an American citizen.

One can make a failure of marriage, but it takes two to make it a success.

It may be noticed that nothing is happening to Vice President Sherman.

Usually, a state legislature is going to do something tomorrow or next day.

The woman suffrage movement is growing. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has joined.

We suspect the hookworm is blamed for doing lot of things of which it is not guilty.

The committee of the University of Copenhagen has hit Dr. Cook again, and in the same place.

"The old hen laid a dozen eggs," writes a poet. Which is important, if true.

The reason a foolish man talks too much is because he doesn't know when to stop.

Champ Clark is heartily in favor of being made speaker of the house, if he can get a second to the motion.

The man who expects to get legal advice for nothing should marry a woman lawyer.

Not all Ohio men are in politics. A few of them are working on perpetual motion machines.

Senator Aldrich is not a rash man. He will count at least 100 before he makes up his mind to retire.

It is a comforting thought that a tariff war will not create any wear and tear on Dreadnoughts.

Nicaragua is going to keep on fighting. Which insures the soldiers' steady employment at 20 cents a day.

Speaker Cannon doesn't see why he should resign and allow the Republican party to run things to suit itself.

If the question is not out of order how many chews would Dr. Fletcher recommended in the case of custard pie?

If the weather in Manchuria is anything like it is here, Japan can't be seriously blamed for opposing the open door.

Mr. Bryan may be the Democratic candidate for president in 1912, but as to the year 1916 there is still some doubt.

Mr. Fairbanks visited the sultan of Turkey. No doubt the sultan was glad to see a man from the Indiana literary belt.

The cost of glory is also going up. An Iowa man is going to retire from congress because he can't afford another term.

We are learning something in astronomy every day. It takes Halley's comet's tail ten minutes to pass a given point.

At last Mr. Roosevelt reaches the height of his ambition. Word comes from Africa that he has shot a white rhino cow.

A professor tells young women they should pick their husbands. Of course, but they shouldn't pick them before they are ripe.

This is a pretty big country, and there are more than eighty millions of people in it, but there is weather enough for everybody.

We haven't any patience with a man who will stand up and argue that the tail of Halley's comet is responsible for the high cost of living.

A 17 pound meteor fell in Kansas the other day without doing any damage. Had it fallen a few years ago it would have hit a Populist.

A remarkable thing happened in New Jersey the other day. A man started a balky horse by use of a method he learned out of a book.

Perhaps Dr. Porter, the Harvard professor who says old and unpromising people should be left to die, will eventually become as popular as Dr. Osler.

Science, it is said, has produced a mechanical device to determine the state of a girl's heart toward a bashful lover. Science might have been in better business.

T. P. O'Connor's visit to America seems to have done him a lot of good. He was re-elected to parliament by an increased majoritly. Perhaps he got a few pointers from Uncle Joe O'Cannon.

One aviator is of the opinion that it is just as dangerous to fall a hundred as a thousand feet. But the man who falls a thousand feet will have more time to think of all the mean things he ever did.

Governor Hughes says he is going to retire from politics and earn some money for his family. That is certainly a worthy ambition. No family, however economical, can live on political glory.

PROTESTED OVERMUCH.

If the country were in as nervous a state as it was when California sought to write our international treaties, our ears had lately heard little save the din of the jingoes and the squeals of the compromisers. For Tokio has protested with great vigor. It has spoken of "grave crises" and the "approach of the inevitable"—meaning war. Yet the average American has not experienced the thrill of a faster heartbeat because of the new Japanese complication.

Japan was caught diplomatically napping, so to speak. She has been telling the world of her intentions to maintain the "open door" in China. She has said it so often that it became one of the phonographic pronouncements of her legations. Mr. Knox, taking Japan at her word, suggested that the formal neutralization of the Manchurian railways be pledged among the powers. There had been some quiet sounding upon the proposition and the nations responded quickly and favorably to the first public communication of the state department at Washington. Except Japan. Gone with one sweep were her aims at the development of a great military highway. Ruined were her plans for the development of a great military highway. Ruined were her plans for the final seizure of Manchuria. Yet there are pounds of correspondence in which Nippon had insisted her ambitions were only commercial. There will be much difficulty making the neutralization stick, but it hardly matters now. It is some amusement to observe the climber among the nations slide back a rung or two and gasp for words with which to express her indignation.

HARD JOB FOR STRADDLERS.

The woolgrowers met in a far western city a week or two ago. They denounced the policy of the government in restricting grazing land and pronounced the reservation of forests an iniquity and a shame.

The National Live Stock association, made up of cattlemen, met in Denver on Thursday last. Gifford Pinchot was given praise, a range lease law was recommended and an urgent plea was entered for the fullest government supervision over public land.

Congressman Mondell, of Wyoming, is the most active opponent of federal ownership of forests in the country. He has declared that the idea of the United States treasury collecting rents from leases is revolutionary. He would throw everything open to immediate exploitation if he had his way—and his autobiography printed in the Congressional Dictionary indicates that he has had his way in this direction to no small extent. Congressman Martin, of Colorado, recently made a speech in which the forest reserves were held up as obstacles to progress.

The enmity of sheepmen and cattlemen upon the range is as deepseated as the foundations of the hills. They hate each other in a frank, primeval way, without pretence of tolerance or observance of social amenities. If you are a friend to sheepmen you are of a clan despised by cattlemen. Mondell and Martin number many of both stock and sheepmen among their constituents. A plain difference of views has been presented as above set forth. We will watch with the keenest interest the honorable congressmen seeking to straddle the issue when they appear for re-election in the fall.

UPHEAVALS OVERSEAS.

Three aspects of the British elections have been of unusual interest to Americans. The sympathy on this side of the Atlantic has been with the Liberals as against the house of lords, largely because the principle of a hereditary governing power is hateful to us. The framing of tax laws which border upon the socialistic has been watched with little dread since we are perfectly willing that others shall carry on the fiscal experiments. The subject which touches us closest of all in the varying turns of this political crisis is the promise of home rule for Ireland, for which there is today many prospects of early fulfillment.

There are several lessons to be read in the election. The Unionists cut deeply into the Liberal majority in the industrial sections of England. This might be taken as an endorsement of the feudal shadow lingering in the form of the house of lords. Rather is it the British workman has begun to perceive that the prosperity of the American workman is founded upon a protective tariff. The Unionists had an excellent weapon in their demand for tariff reform and that weapon is not yet sheathed. Unionists in the house of commons will probably outnumber those members belonging to the Liberal party. The latter will be compelled if it forms the government to keep in perfect harmony with its allies, the Nationalists, Socialists and Laborites. One unadvised step which would cause the withdrawal of these allies would bring the Liberal government thundering down to ruin. Then, tariff reform will be heard again, and the Unionists, freed of their entanglement with the selfish peers, will probably sweep the United Kingdom.

Nor does it appear that the voters were greatly outraged by the action of the peers in defying the constitution. This unwritten code is understood little except by historians, the more studious statesmen and the people of the law courts. There were more vital issues at hand. When the ballots were counted no sign was indicated that the denunciation of the lords on this account had been an influence. At the same time the German war scare fell flat. The Unionists made nothing with that shouting.

If Lloyd-George's budget is to go through, its presentation in the house of commons and its endorsement in the upper chamber will probably be only a formality. There are to be new taxes upon tobacco and spirits, an increase in the stamp duties, those upon inheritances and incomes, fees to be assessed upon motor cars and upon the gasoline with which they are driven. The schedule over which the lords balked contained six new taxes upon land, exemptions being made for property used for purely agricultural purposes. This was a hard blow at the landlords, 2,500 of whom own half of all the land in the islands. Not only are direct taxes to be levied upon these possessions, but the government demands a share in the profits which come through the national increase in wealth and the natural growth. For the first time the unearned increment is not to be clear gain for the one so fortunate as to be near the highway of progress. An idea of how bitterly the wealthy land-owners have taken this attempt to interfere with exemptions, time-honored, was obtained when the house of lords met to vote upon the treatment to be accorded the budget. Noblemen who are not seen in parliament once in a generation, crowded the chamber. Each struggled for the opportunity to register his opposition. The bill was called revolutionary, socialistic, against all humanity and religion. The established order must fall, they cried. Speeches have been delivered in the course of the campaign in which rich aristocrats have declared they could no longer contribute to local charities because of the confiscatory taxes. They swore that every penny that was theirs was ready at the nation's call to repel the enemy across the North sea, but they would repel with every ounce of strength any effort to take from them that which was theirs by right of tradition. There have been few other such exposures of ingrained selfishness in history. Beyond these taxes looms the threat of Lloyd-George: "Nationalization of the land must come, but it must come by gradual stages." The lords have pretended that it was this which frightened them, but few men tremble over the fate of future generations. The weeping, it appears now, has been for naught.

The Asquith following is in heavy debt to the Irish Nationalists. Without them the budget had failed; without them a Liberal government will go to shipwreck within a year. So one of the first duties—the Liberals winning—is the writing of the bill which will grant Ireland the freedom to conduct her own affairs as Canada, South Africa, Australia and other colonies have. The history of the fight for home-rule is a mighty volume. It is filled, cover to cover, with tales of revolt, bloodshed, tyranny, political betrayal, enforced emigration, oppression beyond the point of starvation—all the chronicle of the woes of humanity, the aspirations and ideals of great people, seem little more brimmed with tears and little more inspiring to patriotism and self-denial than this struggle for freedom. When those who are to sit in a new Irish parliament rise to express their gratitude, we know they will not forget those of their blood in America, the well-to-do, the washerwoman, the laborer in the ditch, who have given of their means that Ireland might be free.

A NUISANCE FROM ABROAD.

The biologists of the department of agriculture have been studying the English sparrow to discover, if possible, whether the bird had any economic value whatever. So many birds once condemned as injurious to growing crops have proved the friends of mankind, that it was thought a reasonable theory that the sparrow might be misunderstood and maligned. The study has not brought forth anything in favor of this little alien. He is a nuisance and a pest, a spreader of disease and an injury to be measured in money because he drives away birds helpful and beautiful.

It is one thing, though, to show the sparrow up as obnoxious. It is another thing to devise ways by which he can be destroyed. The bird is fecund to almost an indecent degree. He is hardy, energetic, willing to eat anything and everything, all but lacking in natural enemies. Many cities have undertaken to kill the sparrows and have succeeded in doing little save force them from one section to another. Hundreds may be slain in one day, but the next day there appear to be as many busy little bodies playing the scavenger in the streets as ever. The department of agriculture suggests a number of ways of destruction, the pillage of nests, baiting, trapping, shooting, poisoning and making the bird popular as food. All of these agents, however, call for concerted action. Since concerted action in any policy broached in this country is almost impossible to carry out, it may be pronounced as foolish to hope for a general war upon the sparrow.

TARIFF AFTERMATH.

New England shoe manufacturers, having complained very bitterly of the extreme costs of materials, succeeded in getting the followinf paragraph in the Payne tariff bill against the loud protests of the cattle raisers:

> Hides of cattle, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, shall be admitted free of duty.

The Dingley law had charged a duty of 15 per cent on hides. The manufacturers were still not satisfied. Having the influence of Cannon and Aldrich and most of the eastern representatives with them, an attempt was made to maintain the Dingley tariff on shoes, which was 25 per cent. There was a lot of juggling. A most ingenious joker got into the bill. But some one caught sight of it and it became one of the points over which Mr. Taft balked when the measure was in the hands of the conference committee. The paragraph having to do with hides now reads, in addition to the quotation above:

> Provided that on and after October first, nineteen hundred and nine, grain, buff and split leather shall pay a duty of seven and one-half per centum ad valorem; that all boots and shoes, made wholly or in chief value of leather from cattle hides and cattle skins of whatever weight, of cattle of the bovine species, including calfskins, shall pay a duty of ten per centum ad valorem.

The National Boot & Shoe Manufacturers' association met in New York this week and decided upon an increase in prices of at least 10 per cent on all grades. The public is told that this is made imperative by the high cost of materials.

The lower duties upon pulp paper caused Canada to start putting an export tax into effect which counteracts any possible saving to consumers of paper and robs the government of just so much revenue. The fruit growers of California obtained an increase in the tariff on lemons and the railroads immediately raised rates so as to absorb the profit. And here the shoe manufacturers, after pleading for lower duties on raw material, in order that the poor public might not have to pay more for footgear, blandly raise the prices. They also defy the competition with Europe made possible by lower custom rates.

The figuring of economists is never more awry than in dealing with the tariff question. Low duties do not necessarily mean low prices to consumers and an open door for foreign goods does not prevent trade associations from dictating increases in their wares. The principal free trade argument is made ridiculous by a half-day's meeting of a group of industrial magnates.

LACE CURTAINS

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

During our last year's subscription season of 10 months we gave to our subscribers for raising clubs nearly 15,000 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains. This has proved the most popular premium ever offered by The Blade, and we have contracted for an increased number for this season, which we will freely give upon terms stated below. We do not sell these curtains, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 10 subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

On the first day of each month we mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of 10 or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By February 1st those whose subscriptions expire during February should have our proposition. If not received by February 4th, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the best and cheapest weekly newspaper in the world, having now a quarter of a million subscribers and over a million readers. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of 10 or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we no not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to February subscribers only, and 30 days later the March people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, that unless you accept one of our February propositions by March 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with March subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our February names and a large number of new ones as well.

THE AEROPLANE IN WAR.

The flights of two aeronauts last week demonstrated that the aeroplane could be flown at such a height as to command a view of an immense section of country and be, at the same time, safe from the shells of an enemy.

Latham, who has been among the most daring of the bird-men, drove his machine to a height of 3,400 feet. Paulhan, the sensation of the Los Angeles meet, eclipsed this record by nearly one-third—rising to 4,165 feet. If 4,000 feet can be attained it needs only a little more nerve and the expenditure of horse power to go a mile into the air. Those who have noted how small a balloon looks a mile above the earth will realize the difficulty gunners must have to hit an aeroplane, smaller than a balloon, and traveling at a speed of 20 to 60 miles an hour. The view at 5,280 feet is like a great map, every road being well defined, the plan of a city as definite as if reduced to a small scale upon the paper of a draughtsman, and the movements of trains, groups of pedestrians and horses visible for great distances. Tests were made in Los Angeles and the ability to drop explosives, but they were inconclusive. The value of the aeroplane in war, as a scout, has been proved, yet its full value will never be known until given a practical trial in time of hostilities.

PRISON FOR WALSH.

The failure of John R. Walsh to escape the prison has its pathetic side, for the man is 72 years old, but pity must bow before the justice of the conviction. The banker has fought with every weapon of lawyers' lore which money could purchase. Like Morse, he has sought to make amends which might, he hoped, touch the mercy of his judges. The highest court, reviewing his case, finds no ground upon which to issue a writ of certiovari.

There are serious flaws in our judicial system. Justice works slowly, has a weakness for hair-splitting and often betrays a bias of mind neither comely nor calculated to breed respect. Yet in the long run, in the greater percentage, deserts are fairly distributed. Few of the innocent are wronged. As few of the burdened are oppressed. The wicked called before the bar are made to pay for their crimes. A study of the cases which have come to be used as illustrations of the abuse of justice through decisions on technicalities will probably show that the poor man in the toils escapes as often as the rich. Dollars have made justice blind, but so, also, have tears and signs of the contrite heart.

The departure of John R. Walsh to the penitentiary is the sequel of the orgy of wild finance preceding the panic of 1907. Let us trust that he will serve as a warning to those who think there are still possibilities in that game.

THE WORM TURNING.

The Chicago & Western Indiana Railroad company has brought suit against officers and former officers for $850,000, charging collusion in the purchase of land greatly in excess of value. We do not pretend to understand the particulars in this case, but the affair resembles those neat frame-ups where percentages flow into the pockets of managements at the expense of stockholders not in the confidence of the board-room.

Young James Hazen Hyde was wrathful that anyone should question his right to buy securities and then sell them to the Equitable Assurance society, the money of the society being used throughout the transaction. "It's always been done. Everybody does it," he said. There is an incident connected with the history of the sugar trust wherein a competitor was bought out. In the process, officers first did the buying and then turned the plant over to the company, the costs climbing considerably before the titles reached their last reposing place. Measures of a like character are associated with the career of the most notable of the anthracite railroads, salaries being so small in comparison with the receipts from commissions on supplies that they could hardly be thought of as pocket change.

"It's always been done," said James Hazen Hyde. "Everybody does it." Probably there are no more aggrieved individuals in the world today than those mentioned in the action of the Western Indiana railroad. The stockholders who have not been in the "know" on these things would be pleased to learn that this were so. It is about time that some one else did the grieving.

ON THE BORDERLAND.

The correspondent of a London newspaper showed some natives in Rhodesia a drawing of a dinosaur, as the scientific people, having studied the bones, figure the creature to have been. Immediately these simple Africans became excited and said that such an animal lived and disported in a lake somewhere in the wilds of the back country.

The dinosaur was an inhabitant of an age estimated variously at from 400,000 to 4,000,000 years ago. It was a reptile which reached huge proportions, being of a low order of intelligence and for that reason unable to adapt itself to the changes in climate and to offset the fight for existence with animals of larger brain and greater powers for preying upon the weaker among them. But it is foolish to cite geology and natural history against this story from Africa. For every few months such a tale is told by persons traveling in outland places. Mr. Hearst's young men used to write weird descriptions of how these beings from the past would look if they suddenly appeared in our day. From this it was only a step in journalistic enterprise to invent stories of what some wanderer had beheld in Patagonia, or the upper Amazon or on the borders of the Arctic sea. Artists helped out with full-page pictures. Fiction had progressed by easy stages into a presentation of fancifulness as actualities.

We shall watch the movements of the Rhodesian dinosaur with interest. It will not be long before the Sunday papers will tell of the search for it, the terrific battle and the death. Perhaps they will furnish embellishments with Bwano Tumbo, standing with foot upon the brute's neck, posing, for his 8000th hunting portrait.

WITH THE LOWLY.

President Shonts, of the Interborough company of New York, entered a subway car the other day and, for the first time, learned that the public outcry against overcrowding was not all tommyrot, as Mr. Shonts has been insisting for several months. He learned what it means to be mauled and jammed into a corner, to be carried past his station, to breathe the reek of unventilated cars and to suffer the disgust which the sight of the unclean floors gives the humble passenger.

We trust that Mr. Shonts has invented a fashion which the wealthy stockholders and officers of other corporations of the Interborough's kind may be induced to adopt, or at least to dally with. Great good might come to the cause of humanity if the steel magnate would do a "hunkey's" work for a twelve-hour shift and sleep in a "hunkey's" slum quarters for a night. The landlords of buildings in which the fire laws have been violated might possibly be different men if they had to go through the terror of a conflagration perched upon the window sill of one of their tenements. There is a vast vista of possibilities in the thought of the manufacturer of adulterated foods making a few meals solely upon the wares he palms off on the public.

Yet let us not be too hopeful. Mr. Shonts said he couldn't see how he could improve conditions for the public and still do his duty by stockholders and bankers. His experience was merely that of the participant in annoyances, not of one willing or able to make reforms. The steel magnate might feel sorry for the "hunkey's" lot, but not so sorry as to put any strain upon his income. The tenement landlord may lament the woes of the poor and let it go at that. The maker of chemicalized eatables may argue that it is the way of nature to build up resistent qualities in the blood. It is a puny abuse that cannot discover a justification sufficient to soothe its conscience.

PURITY AND THE GRAND JURY.

The grand jury did not take the word of the sugar trust officers for it that they were innocent of the frauds practiced upon the government. Indictments followed upon the heels of the annual report in which it had been gravely declared that no member of the company had, to his knowledge or with his consent, ever profited one penny by the thefts.

The sugar trust divides with the Standard Oil company the possession of such commercial purity and sweetness as exist among the commercial institutions of America. Not less white is it than its products fresh from the refining vats. Employes may rob the treasury department, but they do so only out of viciousness of soul, not at the instigation of superiors, to whom, by some mystery of fate, go the fruits of the lootings. Everyone may know these things are so, because the American Sugar Refining company says so. And still folks will wonder how it was that these humble weighers upon the docks managed to control the selection of customs inspectors, the appointment of collectors, how they succeeded in getting Washington to discharge men honest enough to "give the game away." There was nothing in the annual report about politics whatever. Perhaps the grand jury was curious about this department of the company's business. It looks now as if the public were to find out all about it.

HOW ENGLISH POLITICIANS TALK

The campaign in Britain has been bitter. Here are samples of the verbal acid-throwing practiced:

> We are in the clutches of a needy, greedy gang of political adventurers, mostly lawyers, whose domination has invariably spelt disaster to any country at their mercy. They have scarcely a spark of patriotism among them and are cynically indifferent to the future of these islands.
>
> One is a hysterical Welsh attorney, with a positively insane hatred of England. * * * totally unfit to hold any serious office, whose chancellorship of the exchequer has probably cost this unfortunate nation some £200,000,000. The other is a renegade who became a radical politician because he had failed to become a unionist minister.
>
> Their war cry: if at first you don't succeed, lie, lie again."
>
> The Economist, which once passed for being a serious paper, but is now a rabid, radical rag.
>
> He can scarcely pass muster as a British patriot.
>
> They expend themselves in bamboozling British simpletons as to German policy.
>
> Mr. Harcourt lives upon an American fortune which makes him independent of any calamities to this country.
>
> The Bishop of Hereford, who can always be counted upon to say something exceptionally foolish, descanted upon the "hungry forties."

There was a period in American politics when opponents were thought to be employing language rather mild if they called one another "horse-thief" and jailbird." It was not unusual, in some sections, for a debate to open with a recommendation that a halter be adjusted to the neck of the speaker to follow and to close with shooting irons. The vocabularies of aspirants for office have gone through a process of disinfection and the press has kept step with the evolution toward good temper and manners. The American can read the speeches and editorials of the British campaign and feel almost as if studying the relics of a geological age.

CASHING AN OPPORTUNITY.

The railroads have issued several tons of literature recently in which is voiced their eagerness to raise the wages of their employes, provided they can only get permission to raise their freight rates. They have lamented the alarming increase in the cost of living and offered a solution, bigger pay for workmen—but first a boost in freights. They have expressed the greatest sympathy for those who must must give all of their income to maintain life within their bodies and be sparing in expenditures for luxuries. This sympathy can be reduced to practical relief, they aver, if they can touch up the shipper for a little more money.

If the inquiry were made all along the line of commercial enterprise it would show that many are taking advantage of the rise in the cost of foodstuffs to add a little to the price of their wares, the railroads alone having to wait on the nod of the interstate commerce commission. It is a handy excuse, because the causes of the higher living are so confused and hard to discover.

During the tariff discussion, tailors in Chicago sent out circulars declaring that clothes would come higher because of higher customs duties, though no higher duties were put into the Payne bill. It was an opportunity, and the tailors took the chance of making the people believe what they said. And so, at this time, prices are probably going up on scores of articles with no more valid excuse than that put out by the Chicagoans. One can analyze the plea of the railroads and find wherein they have chosen to ignore the fullness of their traffic as a profit-maker, but it is not possible to discover the subterfuges of the majority of businesses.

One man who claimed to have helped Andrew Carnegie make his fortune died the other day, but not disgracefully rich.

An Indiana man is said to have made a fortune stealing horses. And yet it is probable he has often complained about the hard times.

When a politician announces that he has put himself in the hands of his friends it is a sign that he has about exhausted his own resources.

A Connecticut farmer has invented an alarm clock which feeds and waters his horses every morning at 5:30. His wife, however, still gets up and cooks breakfast.

North Wind.

Loud wind, strong wind, sweeping o'er the mountains,
Fresh wind, free wind, blowing from the sea,
Pour forth thy vials like streams from airy fountains,
Draughts of life to me.
Clear wind, cold wind, like a northern giant,
Stars brightly threading thy cloud-driven hair,
Thrilling the blank night with thy voice defiant,
Lo! I meet thee there.
Loud wind, strong wind, stay thou in the mountains,
Fresh wind, free wind, trouble not the sea,
Or lay thy deathly hand upon my heart's warm fountains,
That I hear not thee.

—Dinah Mulock Craik.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE HIGHER LAW

International Sunday School Lesson for January 30 Is "Some Laws of the Kingdom." Matt. 5:17-26, 38-48.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Two reasons are given or admired by considerate elements in present-day society which would abolish law. The first is, that certain people count themselves above law; the other is a frank avowal that they are opposed to law. One group looks upon law as an edict, and the other is in open hostility to it. The latter comprise the lower grade of law-breakers, who think that law interferes with their prosperity or comfort. They count themselves enemies of the police, and all for which the police are supposed to stand. They want anarchy because anarchy would permit them to prey upon other elements in society.

As William Allen White's recent novel portrayed, the first group talks airily about "the larger good," and speaks condescendingly of law as for merely the little folk. Unable to repeal the statutes, it evades them. This type represents what we find in the intellectual realm, combatting all the trammels and usages of society, contending for free love and a general irresponsibility.

President Taft was right in pointing out the peril of lawlessness in American life. Kipling pointed the same moral earlier. The influence of the wilderness and the pioneer spirit is still upon this young western life. We have not that deep esteem for the sanctity of law which characterizes older civilization. There is nothing more deeply needed in our national life than an obedience to the law, and a spirit of reverence for the law on the part of judges, lawyers, corporations and the plain people. Ethically and intellectually the need and the remedy are somewhat similar—a return to respect for the usages which the centuries have proved good and true, less lawless thinking and lawless action, less anarchistic individualism and more respect for the common welfare which is embodied in the usages of civilized society.

The Great Law-Interpreter.

All this is suggested by the fact that an innumerable company of people are about to study the laws of life as interpreted by Jesus Christ. He came with the frank avowal that his doctrine meant the fulfillment of law, not the abrogation of it. He was no leader of a new esoteric cult, which flouted all the proved ways of life. His teachings gave no salve to the consciences of the men and women who had run counter to truth and propriety. Instead, he came teaching more law, rather than little. Just as America is afflicted with too much lawlessness, it is also afflicted with too much legislation. We are mad for putting things on the statute books of the state. Evils that should be remedied in the thinking of the people, we try to cure by a new enactment of congress. Jesus pointed the way out of this wilderness of literalism into a large deep spirit of law which went clear down to the roots of thought and conduct. Nor was he averse to pointedly designating the lawlessness of the great legalists of his time, the Pharisees. They kept the letter of the law, but they broke it in the spirit, even as powerful interests today employ the most learned counsel to keep within the exact letter of the law, while violating its essential purport.

This stern-spoken though gentle Rabbi did not hesitate to point out that the men who led ohers astray, with respect to the law; who despised the commandments of God, and who ignored, or antagonized, the law, was an enemy of heaven and of earth. It is a perilous responsibility which men take upon their heads when they start to lead the world astray by ideas that are counter to the truth.

The Law's Present Peril.

In the time of Jesus, the law had been interpreted to such fine points that its main meaning was obscured. It was rendered for special purpose. The teacher was striking at an abuse which is still common. Law is law, equally applicable to all.

The Spirit of the Law.

Law is more than enactment. Righteousness is more than a commandment obeyed. Law is a spirit of justice and benevolence, underlying all human relationship. Jesus brushed aside the technicalities of his legalistic times and penetrated to the spirit of the divine ordinances. He looked not upon outward conformity, but into inner attitude. Thus he enunciated the great truth that a man could be a murderer at heart, while his hands were free from bloodstain; that he could be an adulterer at heart, while conforming to the commandments. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is"—that is the Jesus way of measuring character.

This is high ground. That was the mission of Jesus, to lift life up to high levels. His ideal was "truth in the inward parts." He abhorred pharisaism. He had little patience with formality. Simple sincerity was his own practice. So he interpreted the law of the ages in the terms of genuineness and brotherhood. Only thus, he declared, could the law—the immutably eternal law—be fulfilled.

What Is Crime?

It is not an occasional death that counts much as it is the spirit of murder in the hearts of men. Jesus pointed out that the heart of anger and unlovingness is essential crime. To hate one's brother is to enter murder's row. To treat a fellow man contemptuously and provokingly is to incur real judgment.

More manifest is the principle as Christ laid it down in the case of adultery. His piercing vision discerned that a state of rotten-mindedness is equivalent to the sin of adultery itself. The merely careful, shrewd and self-regardful ones who abstain from sin and crime for fear of the consequences get small consideration from him. We look with horror upon the outbreakings of social evil as recorded in the newspapers. Far worse is the moral laxity which these represent. Who can look beneath much of the day's news without a shudder?

Religion has not taken sufficient cognizance of this. It is heedless of the coarse jests heard along the streets; and of the meaning of the looks and words of the corner loafers and strolling dandies. The church has not weighed the significance of the low stories that are common talk in some clubs and offices and shops and social gathering places. There is a mass of putrid thinking which needs the direct, burning application of the words of our Lord. His gospel is the only hope of our times because it goes down to the springs of conduct. His ideal is "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." But for the impure in heart he has only reprobation.

"Getting Square."

The way of the world is to "get square" with one's enemies. It is the crude way of the earlier stage, when "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth" was the law. But that was, as Jesus was quick to point out, even at the risk of shocking his correct hearers, little better than heathenish. The Gentiles did that; they hated their enemies and loved their friends. They were kind to all who were kind to them; life was adjusted to a give-and-take code. Blood-vengeance and salt-hospitality ruled.

Now there is a better way, declared this radical teacher. Then he proceeded to declare the high-water mark of Christian teaching, save only that set by his life. For the example of the Master ever went beyond his words. Here is the new and tremendous and transforming ideal which Christ erected for the new order of society which he called the Kingdom of Heaven—"Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you."

As if that amazing standard were not enough he went, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect." That leaves no room for self-satisfied Christians.

Varieties

Ninety-nine per cent of a cup of tea is water.

Bank notes, it is said, were first issued in China 2697 B. C.

The Chinese decline to buy phonographs having black trumpets.

The 12 principal crops of this country show a valuation of $5,000,000,000.

The yards of many London schools are kept open after hours as playgrounds.

Old silk hats are in demand in the east end of London as nosebags for donkeys.

Japan prohibits children entering school until they are more than 6 years old.

London motor bus drivers are fined for being ahead of time, but rarely for being late.

The first census of the city of Bangkok, recently taken, showed a population of 628, 675.

The use of dust from vacuum cleaners is in demand for use in dusting patterns in foundries.

No one is at present engaged in exporting hard woods from Ecuador, which is rich in them.

Glass water pipes covered with asphalt have been in use for a long time in some parts of Germany.

An Italian jeweler has carved a single pearl into the shape of a boat, which has a sail of beaten gold.

The United States occupies second place in the list of the world's gold producers, South Africa standing first.

The largest delegation of foreign students attending American colleges last year was sent by Canada, 242.

Fish is now one of the chief means of subsistence of the German people, because of its comparative cheapness.

A hive which contains 10,000 bees in February has 15,000 in March, 40,000 in April, and from 60,000 to 80,000 in May.

An optimistic Washington preacher told his congregation that broken resolutions were better than no pavement at all.

The nine leading articles of export from Brazil are coffee, rubber, tobacco, suger, mate, cacao, cotton, hides, skins.

The proposition of laying silent pavements in the streets around schoolhouses is being considered by the London authorities.

A new fertilizer is now being made in Norway from the mortar from purifying the sugar liquid, which was formerly difficult to dispose of.

Every winter more and more women are going north to camp in the pine woods and to hunt moose and deer during the snowy season.

The United States annually exports more spirits of turpentine than all the other countries of the world—16,000,000 out of 24,000,000 gallons.

Of the world's stock of money seven billion dollars is gold, three and one-half billions silver and four and one-third billions uncovered paper.

Aluminum paper, a cheaper substitute for tinfoil is made by pressing the powdered metal into a thin coating of resin on parchmentlike paper.

Although the first American patent for a metal pen was granted a Baltimorean in 1810, it was half a century later that the industry began to flourish.

A dressmaking establishment in Boston almost entirely operated by electricity, has an electric cutter capable of cutting out 250 thicknesses of cloth at once.

Long hair, it seems, is to be the fashion for men this year in London. The fiat has gone forth from the hairdressing establishments in Bond street.

Akron, O., is now the home of 14 rubber factories. The total capitalization is about $25,000,000. These companies employ between 11,000 and 12,000 persons.

The sudden demand for popular education in China is shown by the fact that the school attendance in one province has increased 8,000 per cent in five years.

Germany forbids the use of boric acid in curing meats and requires that all meat pickled in salt or brine must contain at least 6 per cent salt in its innermost part.

In 1887 the wheat crop of California was more than three times greater than that of Kansas. Last year the Kansas crop was seven times greater than that of California.

In 1906 there were 3,328 labor strikes in Germany. In 1907 there were 2,266; in 1908 the number was 1,347. Of the 1908 strikes 206 were successful, 437 partly successful and 704 unsuccessful.

For the purpose of promoting the sale of German goods abroad, instruction courses for cultivating the artistic taste of storekeepers and their salespeople have been instituted in Berlin.

A bill is being pressed in France to give that country a system of deposit accounts at postoffices, against which checks might be drawn for transmission of money from one point to another.

Steel is a true alloy containing several foreign elements. Here, as in iron, the special values of the different steels depend on the nature and proportion of these elements. Steel may be had as soft as the softest irons.

The number of marriages in the county of London last year was the lowest a thousand of the population on record. The number was 38,209, and the rate 15.9 a thousand, which compares with 17 a thousand in the previous year.

China's ministry of the interior has decided upon the period from the seventh to the sixteenth year as the age of minority and study, and has decreed that from 16 to 40 shall be the age of manhood for Chinese people.

Block tin goods are steel goods, coated. Vessels made of tin would melt on the fire or fall to pieces immediately that they were used. Steel must be used, and "block" only means that an extra thick covering of tin has been given.

Recently there has been a great sale of hansom cabs and horses in London. From one establishment, alone, 120 cab horses and more than 70 cabs were sold. There is no great demand for them, and the prices realized for the cabs are very small.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, at a dinner in New York, interrupted with a witticism a chorus of voices praising the oratorical powers of the suffragettes. "How true it is," said Dr. Abbott, "that as Keats said, a thing of beauty may be a jaw forever."

It has been shown by a physician who has made a study of the effects of roller skating that excessive indulgence in this sport frequently results in flat feet, defective development of the leg muscles and impairment of the gait and carriage of the body.

In France they have an expressive phrase, "liquid money." It means that part of the family income which is used for the necessities and luxuries of life. It is kept apart from the more serious, substantial portion of the income, which is that set aside for saving.

Housewives in Australia are wrestling with the servant problem. Their advertisements make interesting reading. One offers "plenty of outings," another throws out the bait of "Sundays free," while a third one goes beter with "Saturday afternoons and Sundays off."

In the cities of Great Britain the population of which is 200,000 or more, the average rate of fare for street railway travel is 1.1 cents a passenger mile. In the cities of continental Europe the average rate of fare paid for urban transportation is 1 cent a passenger mile.

South Africa contributed the greatest amount to the world's stock of gold in the last year, its share being a little over $150,000,000, the United States slightly less than $100,000,000, Australia about $80,000,000, Russia about $25,000,000 and Mexico a little less than $20,000,000.

The forest service considers that it would be entirely possible, if the forest land is improved and the timber economically cut and completely utilized to produce on the remaining 45,000,000 acres sufficient wood for a population much greater than that now in the country.

Since the czar gave out that his subjects might have liberty of conscience about 250,000 are said to have gone over to the Roman Catholic church, 15,000 have become Lutherans, 50,000 were converted to Mohammedanism, 3,500 to Buddhism, 400 to Judaism and 150 Siberians have declared themselves pagans.

The world's product of silver in 1907 was 185,000,000 ounces, against 160,000,000 ounces in 1807, and the coining value in 1907 being $239,000,000, against $297,000,000, in 1897. Stated in commercial values, however, the figures are materially less, the commercial value of the silver produced in 1907 being $122,000,000 and that in 1897 $96,000,000.

The conservatism of Austria-Hungary is a proverb, but Yankee invention and enterprise have been able to break through the old lines to a surprising degree. In the great Bohemia-Moravia machine works in Prague, of the 520 machine tools in service throughout the various departments and shops, 102 are of American origin.

That the year holds some terrible fate in store for John Bull is predicted, although in more or less vague terms, by the majority of those who profess ability to lift a corner of the veil of the future. The latest ill omen to scare superstitious people is that in 1910 Good Friday occurs on March 25, Lady day, and that is supposed to forbode great evil.

Be A Railroad Man
Earn $80 to $186 a month. A legal binding Bond to place you in a position. Men wanted between 20 and 30 years who are mentally and physically competent. Thousands of graduates. We teach you in your own home. By Mail in a few weeks in spare time. This is the Official Railroad School. Write today Weathe Ry. Cor. School, Gen'l., Office 285, Freeport, Ill.

HE IS 72, SHE 68

Woman Weds Best Man at Former Wedding.

New York, Jan. 21.—Two friends of 51 years ago are to be married at last. Within two weeks Valentine Pearsall, 72, four times a great-grandfather, will lead to the altar Mrs. Sarah Bennett, 68, who has a great-granddaughter. Yesterday the couple went to the marriage license bureau to get the customary permit. Arm in arm, they walked along the slippery streets, caring nothing for the danger. They were a little abashed when they were answering the clerk's questions.

Mr. Pearsall was best man at Mrs. Bennett's wedding 51 years ago. Mr. Bennett died 34 years ago. Mr. Pearsall had not seen anything of Mrs. Bennett for 15 years up to six months ago, when he met her son, who is 41, and through him renewed acquaintances.

STETSON FORCES DEFEATED

First Church of New York True to Mrs. Eddy.

New York, Jan. 19.—Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson's friends have lost their fight to keep control of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, board of trustees. The result of the prolonged session of the congregation last night, followed by balloting in the early morning hours, was announced today, the candidates of the party opposed to the former first reader having been elected by the decisive vote of 733 to 486.

The anti-Setson ticket bore the legend: "Loyalty to mother church; democratic government; rotation in office," and the policy of the trustees elected on it will, it is declared, be framed in cordial sympathy with the wishes of the leaders of the church in Boston.

There are hints that the validity of the election will be tested in the courts on the ground that challenges of voters were overruled by the chairman of the meeting. No authoritative statement on this point could be secured today.

12 FULL BOTTLES 100 Proof Lackland Whiskey $4.80 Express Prepaid

SEND us $4.80 and we will send you, express prepaid, 12 full 16-ounce bottles of 100-proof straight LACKLAND KENTUCKY WHISKEY.

This special offer is made for the purpose of acquainting you with the merits of LACKLAND Whiskey. If we did not believe that each order we fill means more regular patrons for LACKLAND Whiskey, we could not afford to make this offer.

LACKLAND Whiskey is pure, wholesome and mellow; every drop is real whiskey, with the right flavor to it. You CAN'T get a better whiskey. It is straight 100-proof, *guaranteed under the National Pure Food Law.* It is highly recommended for medicinal purposes on account of its purity and full strength.

LACKLAND Whiskey is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. You may try any bottle, and if it does not come up to your fullest expectation return the other eleven and we will promptly refund the money. All shipments made the same day order is received. Make remittance by Postal or Express Money Order, or St. Louis or New York Exchange, payable to

Lackland Dist. Co., Dept. 80 ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTICE:—All orders from Colo., Ariz., New Mex., Nev., Idaho, Utah, N. Dak., Mont. and Pacific Coast States must be accompanied by $12.00 for *24 Bottles, Express Prepaid.* Write for complete price list of Lackland Fine Liquors.

PRICE LIST SENT FREE UPON APPLICATION

RIEGER'S PURE OLD MONOGRAM WHISKEY

Purity and age guarantee Good Whiskey. Rieger's Monogram is absolutely pure and wholesome. Guaranteed by us under the Pure Food Laws. Its exquisite, smooth, mellow flavor has made it a lasting favorite with over 100,000 satisfied customers. We are U. S. Registered Distillers (Distillery No. 360, 5th Dist., of Ky.). Why pay exhorbitant prices, when you can buy Rieger's Monogram Whiskey at the regular wholesale dealer's price, and save money by ordering your goods shipped direct

We Prepay All Express Charges

8 Qts. Rieger's Monogram PRIVATE STOCK $5.00

4 Qts. Rieger's Monogram EXTRA FINE $3.00

FREE WITH EACH ORDER Two sample bottles of Rieger's Fine Monogram Whiskey, Gold-tipped Whiskey Glass and Patent Corkscrew.

Send us an order and when you get the Whiskey, test it for flavor, smoothness and all the essentials of GOOD Whiskey. Compare it with other Whiskies (no matter what the price); test it for medicinal purposes; let your friends try it; use half of it if necessary to satisfy yourself on these points—then if you are not thoroughly convinced that "Rieger's Monogram" is as good or better than any Whiskey you ever drank, return the balance to us and we will pay return charges and at once send you every cent of your money.

J. RIEGER & CO., 1541 Genesee St., Kansas City, Mo.

Whiskey 5¢ Bottle!

24 Samples $1.20 Express Prepaid

People who buy whiskey by mail always send the money in advance and never have any chance to test the quality. After the shipment arrives, the buyer, if not pleased, prefers to drink up the adulterated-watered "stuff" rather than go to the trouble of re-shipping and demanding back the small sum invested. **This is not right!** Every citizen should protect himself against fraud and misrepresentation and demand value received for every dollar invested. To show what we can give in exchange for your hard earned money, we offer on receipt of this ad. and $1.20, to ship by express prepaid,

24 Sample Bottles—only 5¢ each

of all our brands, assorted—and in the same box we will place a due bill good for $1.20 credit on the first lot of whiskey ordered from our regular price list. Remember, we are distillers and the largest mail order whiskey house in the South, and can save you money on all your purchases—quality considered.

The Ocean Distillery, Jacksonville, Fla.

12 QUART CASE WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5

We ship full 32 ounce quarts—not 16 ounce pint bottles.

Our Offer: Send us $5.00 and we will ship you a case of Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey in 12 full 32 ounce quart bottles, (not 16 ounce pint bottles) to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. It is fine straight whiskey (no spirits, no compound, no blend, no imitation whiskey—nothing but straight whiskey.)

Only 500 Cases to be sold at this price

Full 32-oz. Quarts, not 16 oz. pint bottles.

(Five Premium Coupons, worth 50 cents, sent in each case.)

Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey is put up for the Drug Trade in the Prohibition States, where a large demand for a pure, high grade whiskey exists. We are informed that the retail druggists usually sell it over the counter at $1.50 per bottle. This whiskey is pure, conscientiously distilled, guaranteed under National Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906, and is intended only for physicians' prescription purposes. We refer to Atlantic National and Barnett National Banks of our city and refund money to all dissatisfied customers just as cheerfully as it was received. People who object to the word distilling, can remit to our manager, E. O. Strupe. This ad may not appear again, so send an order today to

Full Quarts

COPPER DISTILLED PURE WHISKEY $5.00 PER CASE 12 FULL QUARTS

Atlantic Coast Distilling Company, No. 205 Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.

A SPECIAL OFFER IN FINE WHISKEY!

WHAT A $5 BILL WILL BUY

We offer this whiskey to you at the same price at which these high-class goods are sold to the jobber and wholesaler at the distillery. It is not a cheap compound or imitation, but is a STRAIGHT KENTUCKY whiskey, made in Reefer's Green Mountain Distillery in Woodford County, Ky. Remember that when you buy from the old Green Mountain Distillery you are assured of receiving the highest class goods

SEND FOR AN ORDER TODAY

3 GALLONS

12 Full Quart Bottles Famous Extra Special Distillation—a fine, mellow, full-bodied, rich whiskey—for only $5

We do not lose money on our goods, and the fellow who says he gives you anything free, or tells you he loses money, simply misleads you. We just sell you a good whiskey in three gallon lots at the same price at which it is sold by the Distiller to the jobber in large quantities. We guarantee safe delivery. If you want a trial gallon, we will ship you a gallon in a fine glass jug for $1.75

Money back without quibbling if you do not find the goods as represented.

SEND FOR AN ORDER TODAY

Only a Few Cents Over $1.50 PER GALLON

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY | To insure shipment same day as your order is received, mark your letter Personal and address it to M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT 992 Reefer Av. Kansas City, Mo.

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST On medium, large and small size bottles (pints and half pints), and all other goods, before ordering elsewhere.

EXPECT A HOT TIME

English Figure a Close Vote Means a Sensational Parliament.

London, Jan. 22.—With two-thirds of the seats in parliament filled the Liberals, Labor and Irish parties have together, a lead of 59 votes. The Unionists have a lead of 38 votes over the Liberals, standing alone. That means the ministry will be absolutely dependent upon its allies. In the last session the Liberals had a lead of 129 over the Unionists without the allies' votes. The combination gave a lead of 354 votes.

The Unionists place 32 seats to their credit out of the 56 contests of yesterday. The Liberals took 20 seats, the Nationalists 3, and the Laborites 1. The Unionist gains are 19, and the Liberal 2. The latter are the only gains that the government has made during the past four days. With yesterday's returns complete the state of the parties is:

Liberals	175
Nationalists	64
Laborite	33—276
Unionists	217
Ministry lead	59

Out of the 56 seats the results for which are announced today, the Liberals in the last parliament held 37 and the Unionists only 15. Accordingly the change of opinion in these English counties in favor of the Tories, as shown by the turn-over of seats, appears pronounced enough. Turnovers of from 3,000 to 4,000 votes from Liberals to the Unionists are common.

There is hardly a question that the Irish will hold the whip hand over Premier Asquith in the coming parliament, and that it will be a critical and exciting session. With the lines so closely drawn there will be many chances for a ministerial defeat early in the session and it is freely predicted that the next session will be short. The Unionists confidently claim that in another general election at an early date they would sweep the country.

Credit Tariff Reform.

The Unionists stoutly claim that the result is a victory for tariff reform. The Liberals deny it stubbornly. They declare that the feudal status of the counties is responsible for the Conservative gains and charge the triumvirate—the landlords, the church and the publicans—with overawing their dependents and followers by practicing widespread intimidation and threatening them with loss of work. From the opposition point of view the conservatism of the counties is due to the loyalty of the people to the house of lords, their fear of socialism and a desire for protection.

Candidates Are Attacked.

Disturbances continue to mark the election. Joseph Albert Pease, the chief Liberal whip, who was defeated, was pursued by a mob at Essex; Saffron Walden and a prominent broker, Mr. Leon, who was unsuccessful as a Liberal candidate, was greeted with groans and a general uproar when he appeared on the floor of the stock exchange.

Healy Also Attacked.

Timothy Healy, the famous Nationalist, had an experience similar to that of Mr. Pease when the result of his narrow victory in the north division of Louth, Ireland, was announced. It required a large force of police to get him safely to his hotel. He suffered no greater damage than the loss of his hat.

Serious rioting occurred at High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, 28 miles northwest of London. A crowd sacked a "dump" show, where foreign imports were being displayed as electoral object lessons. They piled the contents of the "dump" in the roadway and burned them and then smashed all the windows in the Conservative club amid shouts of "Dump, dump!" The police and the fire brigade had difficulty in preventing the mob from doing other damage. Many arrests were made.

Unionist Papers Joyful.

The Unionist press already is rejoicing that the Asquith cabinet will be powerless to pass any revolutionary or socialistic measures attacking property, and that the power of the extremist section of the ministry, represented by David Lloyd-George and Winston Spencer Churchill, has been effectively clipped. It rejoices also that the government will be compelled to pursue a policy of moderation under the tutelage of the Laborite and Irish parties.

The Weekly Spectator says that, to put the net results of the election in a sentence, the country has decided to deprive the Liberals of the power of doing harm through Socialistic legislation, and at the same time has declared its willingness fundamentally to alter the present fiscal system.

With the imperative task of passing two budgets early in the year, the Standard points out that it will be impossible for the ministers to get a budget through unless they can square themselves with the Nationalists, and that as it is well known that the Irishmen strongly resent the Lloyd-George budget, Mr. Asquith will have to pay a heavy price for their sanction.

The Daily Telegraph, in an editorial contends that the polling fully justified the action of the house of lords in referring the budge to the opinion of the country.

Redmond Is Satisfied.

Dublin, Jan. 22.—Speaking at Rathmines, a suburb of this city, John Redmond said that recently there had been a deal of nonsense in the newspapers to the effect that Premier Asquith had modified the pledge he had given concerning home rule for Ireland.

"Perhaps Mr. Asquith is not as enthusiastic or extreme a home ruler as I should like, but he is perfectly candid in everything he has said and it was not a modification, but a reiteration of his pledge.

"He says he will be free in the coming parliament, as he was not in the last parliament, to support a measure giving full self government in purely Irish affairs to Ireland, subject to the maintenance of the supremacy of the imperial parliament. We, in Ireland, are not such fools or imbeciles as to ask Mr. Asquith and the Liberal party to introduce a home rule bill before they have dealt with the veto of the house of lords. When that great obstacle is removed there is no fear for the future of the Irish question. Abolish or limit the lords' veto and I would like to see a Liberal party, and I care not what its majority, that would dare deny to Irishmen their right to home rule. With that veto gone the first friendly house of commons elected would carry home rule."

Fraternal Prescription For Nervous Wrecks.

(From "Medical Reports.")

Thousands of men, nervous wrecks, have found the following "fraternal prescription" a blessing and a boon.

Coming from a source of unquestioned authority, namely, Dr. Lewis Baker, College C Bldg., Dayton, Ohio, it is presumed to be infallible.

Such men lack aggressiveness, they are timid, nervous, easily discouraged, lacking in self-esteem and confidence. They suffer from cold extremities, thin watery blood, nervousness, sleeplessness, frightful dreams, trembling hands and limbs, unsteady gait and an absolute inability to perform the ordinary natural and rational acts or duties such as any healthy normal man can.

The nervous man seems always tired and worn out. Retiring brings no relief. Sleep brings no refreshment, all because of an abnormal condition of the nervous system, brought about by—well, no matter what—the desire is for relief and freedom with rich, red blood surging through the body supplying the sensitive nerves with all the power of sensation, so that sleep is refreshing, food is delicious, work is play and play is pleasure.

Obtain three ounces of syrup sarsaparilla compound in a six ounce bottle. To this, add one ounce of compound fluid balmwort and let stand two hours. Then add one ounce of tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom), and one ounce of compound essence cardiol. Mix, shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring until a vigorous, bounding new-health takes hold of the tired, exhausted nerves.

AFTER BIG MEAT BARONS

Deputy Marshals Start Out With Subpoenas for the Trust Magnates.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—The work of preparing the case of the government against big meat packing concerns of this city to ascertain whether they have operated to control the prices of fresh meats was begun in earnest in the United States district court today before Judge K. M. Landis.

A special venire of jurors appeared before Judge Landis and 23 men were chosen to compose the grand jury that is to hear the evidence and decide whether indictments shall be returned against the packers.

The firms against which the government will proceed are: Swift & Co., Armour & Co., and Morris & Co., who, it is alleged control the National Packing company, for their common benefit.

Early today Deputy United States marshals were started out with more than a score of subpoenaes and writs to bring before the grand jury, employes and books of the concerns involved.

A large number of secret service operatives have apparently been brought here from other cities and it is believed they will be used in serving subpoenaes as well as supplying evidence gathered during the investigation.

Only two subpoenaes were turned over to United States Marshal Hoy today. Mr. Hoy refused to give any information concerning the identity of the persons on whom the subpoenaes were to be served.

Every possible effort to avoid the spectacular in serving the subpoenaes throughout the case will be made by United States District Attorney Sims. In many cases the subpoenaes will be served by a secret service operative, it is said, and he will remain with the witness from the time of the serving of the subpoena until the witness has completed his testimony before the federal grand jury.

JOHN D.'S NAME CLEARED

Court Fines Newspaper That Made Peonage Charge.

New York, Dec. 31.—The argument that a corporation, having no soul, cannot commit a crime was set aside yesterday by the appellate division of the supreme court, which upheld the action of the lower court in imposing a $500 fine against the Star company, publishers of the New York American, for libeling John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

In defending the suit Clarence J. Shearn had argued that a corporation "having neither soul, conscience, mind nor feeling, is incapable of entertaining a mischievous and malicious intent, which is an essential element in criminal libel."

The court held that "it was once thought that a corporation could not commit a crime, but by slow degrees and following up on the extension of the practice of organizing corporations for the purpose of avoiding penalties of alleged acts, the courts have reached a different conclusion."

The libel reaffirmed was published in December, 1908, and stated that Mr. Rockefeller had originated a system of peonage in a stockade at the plant of the Corn Products Refining Co., at Summit, Ill.

LEE STATUE WON'T BUDGE

Despite Protests It Will Remain in Halls of Capitol.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The marble statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee, clad in the uniform of a confederate soldier, stands in statuary hall at the capitol and probably will remain there until the end of all things despite the protests of those who dislike such honor being conferred on the great leader of the anti-union forces.

It has been definitely determined that no effort will be made to have the statue formally accepted by congress and no ceremonies will be held in connection with its unveiling, that having been done long ago without services of any kind.

There have been several precedents where statues have stood in statuary hall for years without being accepted by the government. A notable incident in recent years was when Wisconsin donated a marble statue of Pere Marquette clothed in the robes and bearing the symbols of a Catholic priest. Such an outcry against this statue was made by anti-Catholic organizations that the house refused to adopt the resolution of acceptance passed by the senate and no formal action in that direction was taken until nearly 13 years had elapsed.

PROVES BIG SUCCESS

Airship Meet Makes Lots of Money.

Strange Contrasts Are Seen in Picturesque Parade of Evolution.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 21.—After a close contest which marked the close of the great international aviation tournament at Dominguez field, Louis Paulhan of France and Glenn H. Curtiss of America at last brought their machines to the ground with honors even just as the mantle of night was falling on the scene.

Paulhan had been able to remain in the air longer than his rival, but Curtiss, in a race of 10 laps with which the endurance began, was able not only to prove again that his biplane was fleeter than the Frenchman's but he broke the track record for that distance. He made the 10 laps in 24m 2 1-5s, or 52 seconds faster than when he won his first great race here with the Frenchman. Paulhan's time for the distance, 16.10 miles, was 26m 3 1-5s. This was slower than in his previous race.

Yesterday afternoon's events began with an "evolution parade" illustrating the progress that has been made by man in conquering distance. In the lead was a man upon a horse, representing the first man who ever flung his legs over the back of such an animal with the determination of sparing his colloused heels. Then followed a team of oxen, driven by a California '49er, who at the age of 79 years had just crossed the old Oregon trail for the purpose once more of visiting a scene in which an exciting period of his youth had been spent. Other vehicles followed. Then came the bicycle, the motorcycle and an automobile. Back of these were several aeroplanes built by California and Arizona amateurs, representing the uncertain stages of aviation. The parade closed with a line of airships which had been used in the flights during the tournament.

After the procession had passed the grand stand 20 gold medals were presented to the aviators by the aviation committee. Lieut. Paul W. Beck of the United States army was also presented with a gold medal for his part in the meet. Several amateurs, realizing that the last day of the tournament had been reached, made repeated attempts at flight after the parade, but none was successful.

The aviation carnival has been a tremendous success. It was stated today that there will be a profit of at least 25 per cent on the investment. One of the business men who took an active part in the management of the meet said that had the gathering been in the hands of individuals desiring to command and gain by every source of profit, the return would have been considerably higher. It was estimated that the gate receipts and the sums paid for privileges will reach a total between $250,000 and $300,000. The holders of privileges reaped golden harvests. These holders of privileges occupied "Mushroom City," which began near the entrance and extended in a long, winding street to the top of the hill, on which the grand stand was built. It was a city made up of refreshment booths and little places of amusement. All were crowded throughout the eleven days of the tournament.

A Chance to Make Money

Yes, elegant free homesteads can still be had in Mexico where many Americans are now locating. You need not go to Mexico, but are required to have five acres of fruit trees planted within five years. For information address the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. It is never hot, never cold. The health conditions are perfect.

PLAN NATIONAL FOOD BOYCOTT

Anti-Trust League to Fight Greedy Combines.

Washington, Dec. 31.—A definite and practical scheme to check the advance in cost of necessities and to break down exorbitant existing prices is being worked out here through the formation of the National Anti-Trust league.

It contemplates the organization of the consumer with a view to simultaneous and spontaneous discontinuance of that article of food on which the price has been raised exorbitantly through any cause. To this end a country wide organization is to be perfected with an authorized state director who shall keep in touch with the central national bureau located at the capital.

On a given date and without notice to the offending combine or parties in control of a food product word is to go forth from the central bureau for discontinuance of the use of the product for which exorbitant prices are demanded. The plan is in effect a national boycott of a food product.

GUM GETS MORE THAN SOULS

Jaw Exercise More Expensive Than Foreign Missions.

Pittsburg, Jan. 24.—At the closing rally yesterday of the Laymen's Missionary convention a resolution was adopted increasing Pittsburg's offering to foreign mission work from the $194,000 of last year to $400,000 for 1910, and it was announced that $350,000 of the desired amount had already been pledged by the various denominations. The United Presbyterians guarantee $107,000 of the amount. George Sherwood Eddy, a missionary from India, said that $3,000,000 more was spent last year for chewing gum in America than for missionary work.

A. E. Marling, a New York business man, brought out the fact that Pittsburg laymen were 10 cents behind New Yorkers in last year's per capita contributions for foreign missions. New York men gave $1.23 each, while in Pittsburg the rate was $1.13.

WOULD SEPARATE WILD MEN

Governor of Moros Recommends System of Reservations.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Because 90 per cent of the inhabitants of the southern group of the Philippine islands are barbaric tribes of Moros, Pagans or Non-Christians, savage in their instincts, fighting for gain or revenge with a fanatical disregard for death and are many years behind the people of the northern Philippines in intelligence and general civilization, Col. Ralph W. Hoyt, 25th United States Infantry, governor of the Moro province, recommends that these islands be constituted a separate government and the natives relegated to reservations. He advocates aggregating the southern islands of Mindanao, Sulu Archipelago, Palawan and smaller adjacent islands into one division to be called the Mindanao plantations.

Col. Hoyt urges a government for these islands similar to the one now maintained in Moro and the occupation and use of them by the United States as coaling stations and a naval base. By placing the natives on reservations, he says, a great part of the islands might be set aside for cultivation and made exceedingly productive under proper administration.

PARIS IN TERROR

Flood Is Greatest Since That of 108 Years Ago.

Paris, Jan. 24.—The flood situation in Paris reached a more critical stage this morning. The Seine has risen nine inches since 2 o'clock and the river now registers 7.53 metres at Pont Royal. This is the highest the river has been since 1802, when it reached 8.80 metres, the highest point recorded in the history of France, except in the year 1615.

A terrible tempest of rain and wind which broke over the city at daylight adds to the horror of the situation and to the suffering of the poor and homeless.

Although the waters of the Seine affluents above the city still are rising rapidly, the municipal authorities were hopeful this morning that the maximum stage of the waters will be reached by nightfall.

The river presents an awe-inspiring spectacle. A quarter of a million people, in a drenching rain, throng the stone parapets and quays, watching the yellow tide, which is crowded with drift-wood, wine casks and other wreckage, rushing seaward.

The water now is almost flush with the arches of the bridges. Firemen, police and troops are at work disentangling blockades resulting from the floating debris, and it is hoped that all the bridges will be saved. Traffic on several of the frailer ones, however, has been stopped.

One of the chief dangers is the weakening of the foundations of the buildings along the water front by the seeping waters. The retaining walls of the foreign office are surrounded by water, and the beautiful garden in the rear of the building is a veritable lake. The streets around the chamber of deputies are considered unsafe and all traffic in these thoroughfares has been forbidden. The tunnel between the Quai d' Orsay and the Quai d' Austerlitz stations is a rushing stream. The basement of the Palais de Justice is full of water and the first floor of the central police station is untenable.

The partial crippling of the water supply threatens the capital with a water famine. The police are making a house-to-house canvass, notifying the inhabitants to boil all water used for drinking purposes, and thereby avoid the danger of a typhoid epidemic. The surface and underground railways, which barely are sufficient under normal conditions to cope with the traffic, remain partially suspended, although no worse today than yesterday. Railroad traffic, however, now is utterly demoralized and completely suspended to the southward of Paris.

The situation at suburban places up and down the river is deplorable. The lower quarters of all the towns on the river below Paris are under water, the streets of Auteuil resembling those of Venice. A dyke near St. Germain broke today, flooding the valley as far as Malmaison. The lower portion of Bois de Boulo is a blanket of water reaching to Bagatelle. Judging from reports received today from the provinces a quarter of France is under water.

LIBERALS MAKE GAINS

Ministry Now Has Lead of 83 Votes.

London, Jan. 24.—The Liberals materially increased their score, according to today's returns from Saturday's elections, for members of parliament. They retain 15 seats previously held out of a total of 17 contests. Of the other two seats one went to a Unionist and the other to a Nationalist. The position of the parties at this time is as follows:

Liberals	200
Laborites	33
Nationalists	69—302
Unionists	219
Ministry lead	83

David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer and author of the budget which led to the general elections was re-elected from Carnarvon boroughs, but his majority was 146 less than in the last general election. In the Romford division of Essex, where the Liberals in the last election received a majority of 8,855, Sir J. H. Bethell, the Liberal candidate, only secured re-election by 1,957 on a total vote of 44,405.

Thirty constituencies are electing members to the new house today. The same constituencies were represented in the last parliament by 16 Liberals, 8 Unionists, 2 Laborites and 4 Nationalists.

LABOR REFUSES MEAT PLEDGE

St. Louis Council Votes Down Resolution.

St. Louis, Jan. 24.—The anti-meat crusade in this city suffered its first setback yesterday afternoon when Central Trades and Labor Council, representing 75,000 union men, voted down a resolution to eat no meat for 30 days. This resolution was rejected on the ground that such action would cause suffering.

The Retail Butchers' association discussed the cause for high meat prices and agreed that the foreign-born population is directly responsible because of its appetite for young meat, which prevents cattle and pigs from growing up.

A memorial was addressed to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson by the association asking him to take immediate steps to cultivate the tastes of foreigners for the meat of full grown animals.

MRS. ROOSEVELT SAILS FEB. 15

Will Travel Alone to Capital of Egyptian Soudan.

New York, Jan. 20.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt will sail for Naples on February 15, according to announcement yesterday. She will leave New York on the liner Hamburg, on which her husband and son departetd March 23, last year.

Mrs. Roosevelt will travel alone to Khartoum, the capital of the Egyptian Soudan, where her husband will arrive March 15.

WILL COMBAT THE HOOKWORM

Southern Heatlh Conference Is Formed in Atlanta.

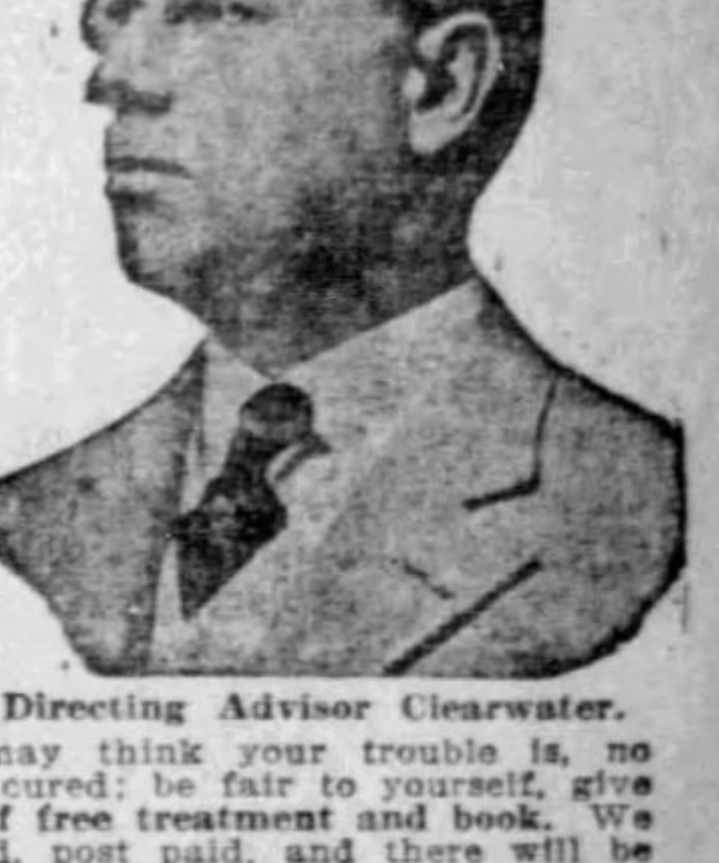
Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 20.—After extending a rising vote of thanks to John D. Rockefeller for his "munificent and humanitarian" gift of $1,000,000 for the eradication of the hookworm disease, a permanent organization to be known as the Southern Health Conference was effected at yesterday's session of the conference on the hookworm.

Dr. F. H. Harris, Atlanta, was elected president, and Walter G. Cooper, Atlanta, secretary.

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL BELL

Washington, Jan. 21.—Signal tribute to General J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the army, was paid by the house committee on military affairs when it passed a vote of thanks for General Bell's "uniformly frank, manly and honest treatment," accorded that body. The occasion was what was probably the last appearance of General Bell as chief of staff before the committee. Every member rose when the motion was made.

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE



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If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Six out of every ten persons have Heart Disease! Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys, or Female Organs when all the time it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's daily getting worse though they don't even suspect it.

Lots of people make this mistake, they say, "It don't amount to anything—it's my stomach, I guess—it will go away of itself," and some day all of a sudden they drop dead of Heart Disease, just as you read about every day.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, no matter if some common doctor has said you can't be cured; be fair to yourself, give us a chance, and write today for this complete course of free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, post paid, and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Please remember, this isn't just a little "sample" or "trial," neither is it "patent medicine," but a generous, genuine, course of treatment, and it's yours gladly and freely, just for the asking—because we want to show you without cost what it will do.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Disease—many of which had been pronounced hopeless.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to send this free help to every sufferer who needs it.

Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, *as the Publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.*

Answer all our questions carefully, yes or no, being sure to give your age. Then write your ***full name*** *and address plainly in the Coupon cut out on the heavy black lines and mail to us* ***today.*** *If you wish to write a letter telling us more about your case, you may do so. We will send you the* ***full course of free Treatment and Book at once.***

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332 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

I have answered the questions below. Please send me postpaid and entirely free of charge, your course of treatment for my case, also your free book.

What is your age?
How long have you had Heart Trouble?
Does your Heart palpitate, flutter or miss beats?
Can you lie on your left side?
Are you short of breath?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Are you weak, nervous, irritable?
Do you feel all tired out and run down?
Have you Dyspepsia, Indigestion, gas in stomach?
Constipation or Liver Trouble?
Have you Rheumatism?
Have you Kidney Trouble, much pain in Kidneys?
Have you any other troubles?

NAME ....
State plainly Mr., Mrs. or Miss

ADDRESS ....

MANY ARE KILLED

Feared That Fifty, Penned in Derailed Sleeper, Drowned.

North Bay, Ont., Jan. 22.—Estimates of the number of persons killed when four cars of a Canadian Pacific passenger train plunged down an embankment into the ice covered Spanish river yesterday, vary from 20 to 50. The official list of known dead issued by the railroad company is eight and injured 24. The known dead are: Joseph Hemault, M. Spinkozum, Mike Mikewicklouko, Laredorf Hoppi, Jose Marott, addresses unknown; John Roseback, George McIlheny and Will Lavery, North Bay, fireman.

The cars are still buried in the river with only their ventilators showing above the broken ice and the number of dead which they contain may not be known for several days, although the railway company is making efforts to raise the sunken cars. Eighteen of those killed were in the second class car and most of them were foreigners whose names are difficult to ascertain. Of the injured four died today and others are in a dying condition.

The train wrecked was known as No. 7, en route from Montreal to Sault Ste. Marie and Minneapolis. An official statement given out here says that it probably was due to a broken rail.

The engine, baggage, express, mail and one second class car remained on the rails, while one second-class, one first class, a dining car and a sleeper went down the embankment. The first class car and the diner went into the river. The sleeper and the second class car stopped on the embankment the second class car catching fire.

The wreck occurred about 37 miles west of Sudbury, where the tracks cut into the side of a steep hill which is skirted by the river. The forward part of the train passed over the break, whatever it was, in safety. The day coach, which was the fourth from the end of the train, was the first to leave the rails. The train was running at the rate of about 40 miles an hour and the momentum carried the car down the hill in a terrific plunge. About 25 passengers were in this car and it is feared that none escaped.

Two minutes after the first crash only the roof of the day coach showed above the flowing ice in the river. The second class car, the next in the train, smashed against the end of a culvert and was crushed like an egg shell. Some of the passengers were killed outright, but others caught in a wreckage which almost immediately broke into flames, were roasted to death before they could be rescued.

The staunch construction of the dining car saved its occupants. It followed the day coach to the very brink of the river, but everyone on board escaped without serious injury.

The sleeper turned over on its side on the embankment. There were only some members of the train crew in the sleeper at the time and they escaped with slight injury.

Every man who was able to stand at once turned to the work of rescue. Snow was piled upon the burning second class car and the train crew and uninjured passengers did some heroic work in trying to rescue those pinned in the burning wreckage.

BEER SALES SHOW PROSPERITY

Consumption of Poor Man's Drink Greatly Increased

Washington, Dec. 30.—That the beer brewers of the country are recovering from the slump in the consumption of that beverage that characterized the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, is shown by the November treasury statement giving internal revenue returns.

During November the taxes on beer increased $606,947 over November, 1908, which means that just so many more barrels were taken from the breweries. Bureau officials say an increase in consumption of beer is an indication of prosperity as, being a poor man's drink, its use accurately reflects the trend of industrial conditions.

The interesting fact also is brought out that the retail liquor dealers' special tax for the first five months of the current fiscal year shows a decrease of $282,779 as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year, which, the officials say, is due to the wave of prohibition which has swept over various portions of the United States.

KIDNAPS ENTIRE ACADEMY

Professor Finds New Way of Founding a School.

Peoria, Ills., Jan. 22.—With 43 pupils and three teachers in a special car, Prof. Raymond Riordan last night carried off to Laporte, Ind., the entire student body and faculty of Jubilee college, an Episcopal school, while Bishop Edward Fawcett, of the Episcopal church, was attending a conference, planning some method of stopping the kidnaping of the school. Riordan wanted to take the school to Laporte, where he will open another school.

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Earn $200 MONTHLY selling the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles—finest and cheapest on earth. Write for agents and dealers terms. DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., Box 190. Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

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MEN WANTED to prepare for next Railway Mail, Customs and Postoffice Examinations. Salary $600 to $1,500 yearly. Salary twice monthly. Annual vacations. Short hours. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Common education sufficient. Country and city residents stand same chance for appointment. Political influence unnecessary. Over 10,000 appointments every year. Write immediately for schedule showing examination places and dates. To advertise our schools we are preparing candidates free. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-35, Rochester, N. Y.

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TOBACCO HABIT cured or no cost. Safe, pleasant, permanent. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. Send your address at once. Ni-Ko Works, No. 14, Wichita, Kansas.

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ANXIOUS about the future, love, business, etc.? Send dime, stamp and date of birth for accurate predictions for the coming year. Prof. J. Alison, Box W. Springfield, Ohio.

CUBA—10 acres, $250. Best soil. Ideal climate. Abundant rainfall. Pocket map free. Sanderson, 186 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage directory free. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, K. E., Kansas City, Mo.

$90 Monthly and Expenses to men and women to advertise, leave samples and collect names. Write at once. Silverton Co., G 81, Chicago.

POSITIVE PILE CURE, 25 cents. Immediate relief or money refunded. C. J. Child, Box 34, Station N., New York, N. Y.

Wanted—Harness cutters; first-class. Chas. Kreauer & Co., Randolph and Desplaines sts., Chicago.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

JENNINGS

YOUR STOCK IN TRADE

YOU women to whom has come, or may come the sudden need of earning money for self-support, or for the support of your children, look over YOUR STOCK IN TRADE to see what you can do. Whatever YOU CAN DO BEST, that is the thing which HAS THE MOST VALUE as a money-earner; it is the thing for you to put to account; to make use of, and to make it serve you.

If you have a gift for dressmaking, millinery, flower culture, domestic work—any particular line of business, outdoors or in, the thing you can do best is the one for you to tie to. It does not make any difference how unimportant it may seem to you. YOU CAN MAKE IT IMPORTANT. It is like an undeveloped gold mine and must be worked to prove its value and made profitable.

Look over your stock in trade; think what you can do best, and do it, if it is nothing more than scrubbing floors. Well-scrubbed floors are of vital importance, so scrub to your best ability; RESPECT YOUR WORK; DEMAND RESPECT FOR IT; STAND BY YOUR SISTER SCRUBBERS and MARCH AHEAD to something higher. Mind you, the scrubbing business has only been taken as an illustration, though it may be made a real business if a woman with executive ability should organize it.

This is a hint for some one who knows more about conducting a business than I do.

Ideas are what count. New ideas, if there is anything new under the sun,—something that will attract attention to your stock in trade and to your capability to put it to account.

One woman who had an idea, put it to account and profited thereby, is the woman who is called "the poultry queen of Iowa." I have no personal acquaintance with her, and no personal knowledge of her affairs, business or otherwise, what I am passing on is told in a little magazine called Spare Moments. You may take it, as I have, on trust.

The poultry queen's everyday name, is Mrs. D. C. Johnson, and here is her "passed on" story. She has maintained a comfortable home, and educated her children on an income derived from eggs and poultry. She is a bright, energetic woman of unquestioned ability, for not only has she mastered every detail of chicken raising, but the far more intricate problem of advertising her woes. She conceived the idea, some years ago, of making public demonstrations of her talent in artificial incubation, and announced in the local papers that on a certain date she would take a given number of chickens from the incubators, and invited the public to visit her farm. Twenty-three hundred and thirty fluffy, healthy little chaps kicked their way into the world before an immense crowd of delighted spectators from all over the state.

Mrs. Johnson has a good farm of some 20 acres, the proceeds of which go to increase the family fortune, as the poultry has paid all expenses for several years. Mrs. Johnson's has naturally been a busy, active life, but never has the mother been subordinated to the business woman. Now she is reaping the double reward of financial success and gratified pride, for both her sons have graduated from college and become teachers. Two daughters are growing into charming young ladies who can entertain guests by their music, or mind the farm and poultry plant when necessity requires.

Children, Attention!

I've been thinking you have not been treated fairly about your letters, and someway I am going to give you a corner on this page. Perhaps not every week, but often enough to make you feel you are part of our HELP ONE ANOTHER army. I don't quite know yet what is to be done for you, but I think by next week's paper I shall have something dug out of my mind. Yours truly—Elizabeth.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

A generous prayer is never presented in vain; the petition may be refused, but the petitioner is always, I believe, rewarded by some gracious visitation.

MONDAY

Nature is a good guide through life, and the love of simple pleasures next, if not superior to virtue.

TUESDAY

Each man should learn what is within him, that he may strive to mend; he must be taught what is without him, that he may be kind to others.

WEDNESDAY

We can all be angry with our neighbor; what we want is to be shown not his defects, of which we are too conscious, but his merits, to which we are too blind.

THURSDAY

The child, the seed, the grain of corn,
The acorn on the hill,
Each for some separate end is born
In season fit, and still
Each must in strength arise to work
the Almighty will.

FRIDAY

In one word, it must always be foul to tell what is false; and it can never be safe to suppress what is true.

SATURDAY

"My friend," said I, "It is not easy to say who know the Lord; and it is none of our business. Protestants and Catholics, and even those who worship stones, may know Him and be known by Him; for He has made all."

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

SHE'S BEEN THINKING

I think if we could know that those we love are happy, that life would look brighter to most of us. It is the trouble that comes to those we love and would make life pleasant for, that keeps us awake at night and takes the brightness out of the day, but to me there is the "look up," that helps so much, and the trust that knows while justice is long in coming, there is one watching over us who never sleeps. Surely we should be happy in doing our duty, whatever it is. One thing sure, we must be faithful and do the thing that is just at our hand, and never reach out for the pleasures of life, if the reaching makes us pass our duties by. Pleasure-seeking alone, has never brought happiness and contentment to anyone yet, and never will. I often wish I could be as sure that the sorrowful things that happen to the dear ones were for the best. How can a mother think it is for her daughter's best good to have a low, vile drinking husband, but there is this comfort, we can, as often as we think of them, ask the kind Father to help the one, and turn the other from the ways of worse than death.

Tonight I am expecting some of the dear ones very soon, and I expect to have a pleasant day tomorrow. I try to make the pleasant things that happen, the ones I think of most. That helps some. One of the things I long for is to be able to have the kind of friends I like, and to do the things I should love to do for them. I am sure it would make life more worth the living, as I do not think there is a person that can say I did them harm by being a friend to them.

I think good reading is such a help to one. When I cannot see the bright side of life, I always read something that is cheerful, and often I find it in our own page. Well, those are some of the things I have been thinking. I shall not feel hurt if this letter is not used. I just like to write when I do not have some one to talk to who understands.—May.

I hope some of the rest of you have been thinking too, and will tell us some of your thoughts.

IN SYMPATHY

After an absence of two years, I again seek to enter the circle. I find great pleasure in reading the letters of the Household correspondents. The shades of night have fallen, and without, the ground is being covered with snow. On the morrow it will be concealed under a beautiful mantle of purity. It is possible, if we will, to have our lives as pure as the snow. Sitting alone by the fireside reading The Blade, the letter written by Creatia McIntyre, on Cling to Hope, brought sympathy to my heart, for I too, have spent two Christmas days alone. Truly sunshine will sometime break through the shadows.—Virginia of Central Ohio.

Why did you spend those two Christmas days alone? Did you think you were the only one on earth?—Elizabeth.

A LONELY HEART

The letter of Cretia McIntyre struck a responsive chord in my lonely and aching heart. For several years past, Christmas has been the saddest day of the year, because it is so suggestive of family gatherings from which I am excluded. I am glad when the day is over, because I eat my dinner mingled with bitter tears. My son's wife has estranged him from his parents and they do not come home, but go to her people at all times. I can never get used to being deprived of the pleasure of meeting his sweet children. They love me dearly. I have sacrificed much and have done my best to bring my boy up to be a good son but now I am no longer wanted and must go down the western slope of life without his love, his comfort or sympathy.

I used to write for The Blade away back in the sixties when I was but a young girl. I reported a Democratic meeting held in our village during the war. The speaker was Vallandingham of Copperhead fame. I have the piece pasted in an old scrap book.—A Lonely Grandmother.

Why don't you heal your own loneliness and dry your bitter tears by inviting some other lonely one to take dinner with you? And why are you and your son's wife estranged? It takes two to make a quarrel and only one to make peace.—Elizabeth.

"TIT FOR TAT?"

I have been a Blade reader since 1883, and it is needless to say that I like the paper. I want to tell Bee that if my husband dared be cross with me I should employ different tactics from the ones she advises. It will be a cold day when I give any son of Adam a smile for a cross look. much less a cross word. I try to treat everyone, my husband included, with kindness and proper consideration, but if they do not give me the same treatment there is an immediate change of temperature in my vicinity. It will be so chilly they will think they have met a Texas norther or a breath from the Arctic zone. You see, I am a woman's rights woman, and believe in equality of sexes.

I believe also one can be too particular, especially about little things. I used to think everything must be done exactly right, but since I have reached the summit of the hill of life, and have started down the other side, I often leave off many extra touches about my housekeeping that I once considered essential. I do not try to rush things. I eliminate. The mother of a family owes it to herself and children to have time for mental improvement, and it is better to let things go without "frills and starch" than to starve the intellect.—Aunt Bess.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

This morning when I opened the C. C. drawer, I found so many letters that I felt like the old woman in the shoe who had so many children she did not know what to do. They are all so good, and I am so glad you are writing so freely, that I want to use them 'altogether, nothing fust," but I can't, so I am going to do the best I can, and this is what I want you to believe of me. Write to me as often as you please. Through your letters I am learning to know you, who you are, and what you are like. Believe me, I am your —Elizabeth.

Caddie—You surely may give your view of Hail Columbia, or anything else that appears on this page. There are always two sides to every question. I am willing to see both.

A Country Woman—Why, of course, that was my picture on our New-Year's page.—Elizabeth.

Letters are welcome from Caddie, Lillie Godbey, Stout Heart, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, Leona, Mrs. A. A. B., No. 2, Mrs. M. B. D., Mrs. William B. Slocum. Industrial Girl, Gypsy, Aunta Banta, Lonely Heart, Spriggs, Just a Friend, and A Country Woman.

Bunk: Send me your address. I've lost your letter.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with Household Editor written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

ABOUT ENVIRONMENT

It has been said that we can make our environment, and again, that environment makes us. Perhaps both these statements are too sweeping, but we all know that everyone is more or less affected by environment. The Latin republics have adopted our constitution and form of government, and they have copied our public school system, but their countries are in a constant state of revolution and anarchy, for the reason that they have not the Christian intelligence and enlightened vision of the people of the United States. Their environment has been so different, that the masses are not yet ready to maintain a government for the people by the people.

The colored man of our country is in strange contrast to those of his race in Africa—all owing to his environment. We have also another example. When Lot pitched his tent near Sodom and finally made his home in that wicked city, he was contaminated by his surroundings. His life being spared only for Abraham's sake. We have here also a splendid example of the far-reaching effects of goodness and right living. To be good is not only beneficial to us, but it helps others.

That thoughts are forces and that good thoughts are essential to health and happiness, is now conceded to be true. Anything that uplifts and ennobles personality is worth while, and should be encouraged. The old adages: "Every laugh takes a nail out of your coffin," "Laugh and grow fat," "Kind words can never die"—these are sayings which have had a long life, but seldom, till now, has anyone tried to make good by their practical application.

Then there are the influence of a locality, manner of dress, use of English, and colloquialisms which stamp us as "down easters," or westerners, all of these depend on environment.

The influence of the mind on the physical organization has a wonderful effect, but there must be training and education conducive to that end before the body can be under partial or complete control of the mind. Parents should warn their children of the bad effects on their health of anger, jealousy, worry and hatred, and encourage them to have good thoughts, to be cheerful, to take an optimistic view of life, and to be kind and helpful to others. Surely there are great possibilities in character building for the children of today.

A good environment is the outcome of united personal effort in the development of traits of character which develop the highest good. To be good does not mean a state of passivity. Enthusiasm is always necessary to success. What better promoter of this can there be than good health and congenial surroundings? I think the time is coming when the bickering and contention between children and parents, and the nagging of children by parents will be looked upon with serious disapproval and classed as a grave offense.—Aunt Sadie.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKNIGHT, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman.

St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. AL. HERZOG, 5722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

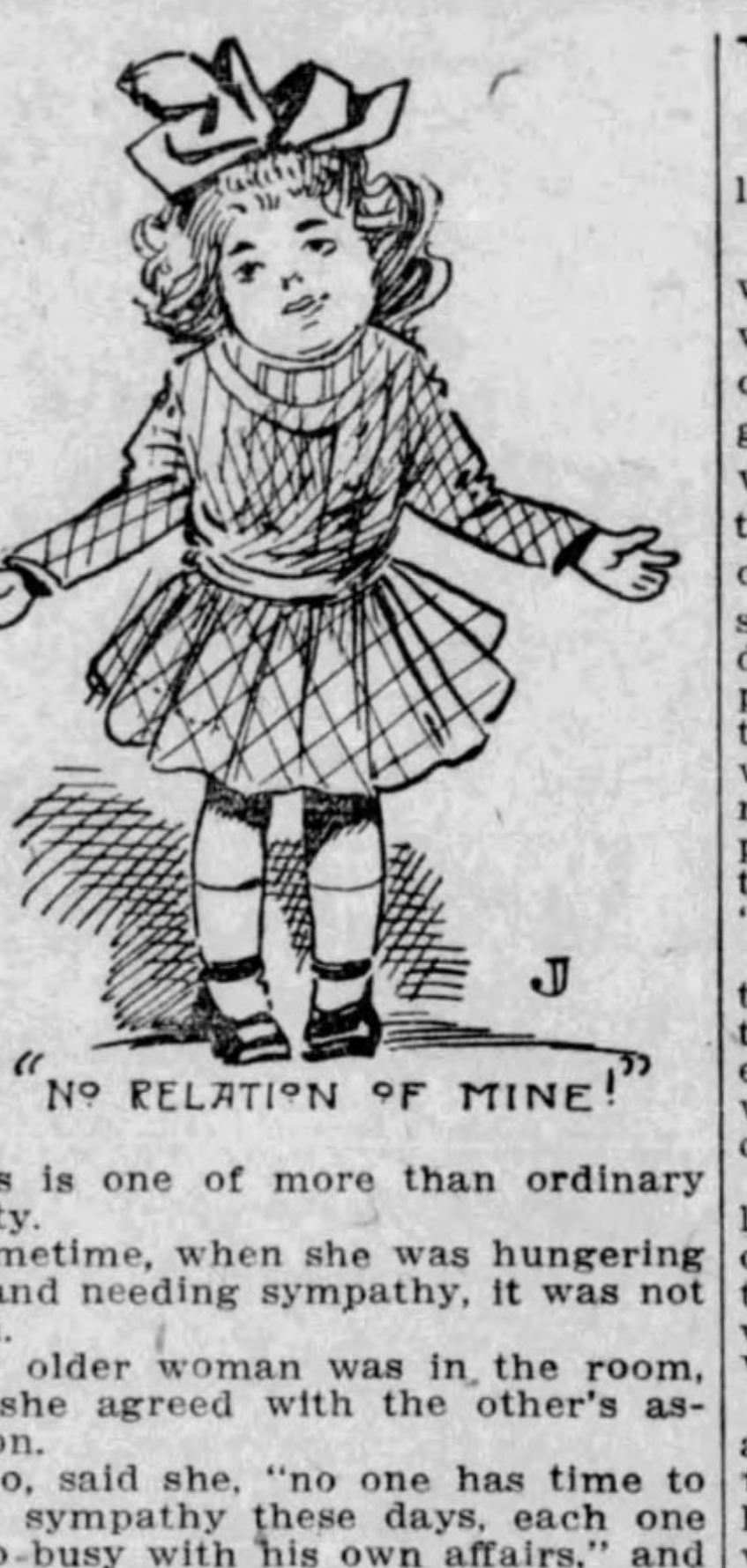
Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

25 GOLD & SILVER BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH Valentine Post Cards 10c

The most beautiful Valentine Post Cards you ever bought at the price. The designs, Lovers, Hearts, Cupids, etc., are by a well known artist and are works of art. Printed in colors with a background of solid gold and silver on a good quality of card board. The price for these 25 cards is only 10 cents. V. HERMAN & CO., 89 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

Elizabeth Ayres



THERE was a little girl, and there is that same little girl now, only she has grown larger, who was fretful and rebellious one day and altogether on her bad behavior. Her mother, in trying to make her see that she had much cause for happiness, and to arouse her sympathy, called her attention to a girl child who was passing along the wintry street before their front windows. The child's appearance indicated that she was in the clutches of poverty. The little girl in the warm room was standing in front of one of the windows, when her attention was called to her little sister of the poor.

"Look at that poor little girl," her mother said. "Perhaps she has no nice warm place to stay in, no pretty, warm clothes to wear, and maybe she does not have enough to eat. Don't you feel sorry for her?"

Her daughter examined the child in the street with a cold, estimating stare, seemingly unmoved. Then she whirled and faced her mother.

"No relation of mine," she said, briefly, letting her arms fall at her side, with the palms of her hands outturned, as if she had no responsibility or sympathy for the possible need of the other.

After the conventional manner, backed by the conventional thought, the mother told the story as a good joke, and as a proof of her little girl's smartness. It was a quick-witted thing for the child to say, but it was a strong indication of the spirit current among beings.

"No relation of mine," we think when we hear tales of sorrow or misery.

We may be touched for the moment but unless our attenton is held, and our hearts moved by actual contact with misery, the sorrowful tale is soon forgotten, or crowded out with the thought, "no relation of mine; why should I worry?"

We do not like to trouble with anything that makes us uncomfortable, especially if it is not immediately concerned with ourselves or our relations, and cases have been known where poor relations have been regarded as something which must be heeded and helped, solely for the sake of appearances.

I believe that all humanity is related. What is good or bad for one is just as good or bad for another. If we keep our hearts closed against everyone who is not a friend or relation, if we withhold sympathy and help when sympathy and help are needed, so will sympathy and help be withheld from us when we enter a dark valley.

The other evening I heard a young woman say. "There is no such thing as sympathy." She said it with a bitterness that distorted her face into ugliness, and the face she commonly wears is one of more than ordinary beauty.

Sometime, when she was hungering for, and needing sympathy, it was not given.

An older woman was in the room, and she agreed with the other's assertion.

"No, said she, "no one has time to show sympathy these days, each one is too busy with his own affairs," and bitterness made her usually gentle voice rasping.

There again, you have the effects of "no relation of mine."

I know there is sympathy in the world and much of it. The knowledge comes to me through my work, every day of my life. There is much sympathy, but—it is sleeping. It must have a touchstone applied to quicken it into activity.

The coward is strong in all of us. We turn away from the sight of distress, but because it makes OURSELVES uncomfortable, and we all hate either mental or physical discomfort. Even though some one who is in distress, either mental or physical, is no relation of yours, have sympathy and charity, no matter from what cause the trouble may have sprung. In this case I do not mean have charity in its generally accepted interpretation. There is too much of that sort of charity for the good of humanity, but it is the best we know how to do at present; some day we shall know better. I mean the all embracing charity which can forgive sins and transgressions, and hold out the helping hand where the helping hand is needed.

Sympathy is not dead. It is only sleeping. Awaken it in your hearts. Often a little thing will help so much. It need not even be spoken in words. You may show it in your voice and manner. You may show it with a hand clasp; with some small attention that makes known your own heart is beating in response to one that is aching.

"No relation of mine," is a lying story. We are all related; the one to the other.

YOUNG girls' minds are filled with pretty fancies, but they are afraid to tell them lest they be laughed at.

I heard of a young girl's fancy that was something more than pretty; it was a strong appeal to the better side of human nature. Like all young girls she had her treasures. They were not of great value. Some of them were just bibelots of memory connected with her girl friends, and some of them were small possessions, dear to her heart because of their appeal to her liking. She put these treasures away in an old fashioned writing box of the kind that was meant to be held on laps, and she pasted a slip of paper on the top of the box, on which was written: "LOCKED WITH TRUST."

This was all the locking there was to it, but it was as effective as though the box had been bound and padlocked with iron. Not one of her family would have thought of disturbing its contents.

When I heard the story, it was related merely as an amusing incident of girlhood. It took only a moment to tell it, but it made me think, and wonder why we do not oftener LOCK WITH TRUST.

Every key that is turned to fasten a lock is a sign and symbol of distrust; a confession that we either have something to hide, or are afraid we shall be robbed of our possessions. I grant you that under present conditions it seems to be necessary, at least it seems so on the surface of things, but there are times and places when we may lock with trust, and the oftener we find these times and places the more of them there will be.

At night we bar our doors and lower our window shades, and sit inside our houses as though we were in fort for a state of siege. We lower our shades because we do not like the feeling that someone is looking in at us. Why not, when we are up and dressed? Home lights shining out into the dark are cheering beacons. And we lower our shades lest someone with thievery in his heart shall get the "lay of the house" and come in and rob us.

I grant you this may be a wise precaution so far as the protection of treasures on earth is concerned.

Reformers, a title which does not convey the meaning of the true reformer's intentions, since the sincere reformer is actuated by love for humanity only, have learned that the 'PON HONOR system in dealing with those who are in the rough, is the system that brings the best results. The human being who is not too much spoiled by the veneer of surface education will seldom betray a trust. The strongest appeal may be made to him, and the strongest lesson may be taught by the law of 'PON HONOR.

And so, we, every day of our lives, may give out this feeling of trust in one another, and banish the distrust and suspicion which help to make so many predatory. If you LOCK WITH TRUST, and make it understood that you are thus guarded, you are not likely to have the lock broken very

POETS' CORNER

For the present, but very few requests for poems will be published. We are so overstocked with poems sent in answer to requests, that we must publish these before we acquire new ones.

SPRING CLEANING

By Sam Walter Foss.

Yes, clean yer house, an' clean yer shed
An' clean yer barn in every part;
But brush the cobwebs from yer head
An' sweep the snow-bank from yer heart.
Jes' w'en spring cleanin' comes aroun'
Bring forth the duster an' the broom,
But rake yer fogy notions down
An' sweep yer dusty soul of gloom.

Sweep old ideas out with the dust
An' dress yer soul in newer style,
Scrape from yer min' its wornout crust
An' dump it in the rubbish-pile.
Sweep out the hates that burn an' smart,
Bring in new loves serene an' pure,
Aroun' the he'rthstone of the heart
Place modern styles of furniture.

Clean out yer moril cubby holes,
Sweep out the dirt, scrape off the scum;
'Tis cleanin' time for he'lthy souls;
Git up an' dust! The spring hez come!
Clean out the corners of the brain,
Bear down with scrubbin'-brush an' soap,
An' dump ol' Fear into the rain,
An' dust a cosy chair for Hope.

Clean out the brain's deep rubbish-hole,
Soak every cranny great an' small,
An' in the front room of the soul,
Hang pootier pictur's on the wall.
Scrub up the winders of the mind,
Clean up, an' let the spring begin;
Swing open wide the dusty blind
An' let the April sunshine in.

Plant flowers in the soul's front yard,
Set out new shade an' blossom trees,
An' let the soul once froze an' hard
Sprout crocuses of new idees.
Yes, clean yer house an' clean yer shed,
An' clean yer barn in ev'ry part
But brush the cobwebs from yer head,
An' sweep the snow-banks from yer heart.

JAMES BIRD

Author Unknown.

Sons of pleasure, listen to me,
And ye daughters, too. give ear,
You a sad and mournful story,
As was ever told shall hear.

Hull, you know, his troops surrendered,
And defenseless left the west,
Then our forces quick assembled,
This invader to resist.

Among the troops that marched to Erie,
Were the Kingston Volunteers;
Captain Thomas then commanded
To protect our west frontiers.

Tender was the scene of parting—
Mothers wrung their hands and cried,
Maidens wept their love in secret,
Fathers strove their tears to hide.

But, there was one among that number,
Tall and graceful in his mien,
Firm his steps, his looks undaunted—
Ne'er a nobler youth was seen.

One sweet kiss he snatched from Mary,
Begged his mother's prayers once more,
Pressed his father's hand, and left them,
For Lake Erie's distant shore.

Mary strove to say, "Farewell, James!"
Waved her hand, but nothing spoke;
"Good-by, Bird! May heaven protect you,"
From the rest the parting broke.

Soon they came where noble Perry
Had assembled all his fleet;
There the gallant Bird enlisted,
Hoping soon the foe to meet.

Where is Bird? the battle rages;
Is he in the strife or no?
Now the cannons roar tremendous,
Dare he meet the furious foe?

Ah! behold him. See! with Perry
In the self-same ship he fights;
Though his messmates fall around him,
Nothing can his soul affright.

But behold; a ball hath struck him!
See the crimson current flow!
"Leave the deck," exclaimed brave Perry,
"No!" cried Bird, "I will not go!"

"Here on deck I've took my station,
Ne'er will Bird his colors fly,
I'll stand by the gallant Captain
Till we conquer or we die!"

So he fought, both faint and bleeding,
Till our stars and stripes arose,
Victory having crowned our efforts,
All triumphant o'er our foes.

And did Bird receive a pension?
Was he to his friends restored?
No; nor even to his bosom
Clasped the maid whom he adored.

But there came most dismal tidings
From Lake Erie's distant shore;
Better if poor Bird had perished
Amid the battle's awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said the letter,
"This will bring sad news to you;
Do not mourn your first beloved,
Though this brings his last adieu.

I must suffer for deserting
From the brig Niagara;
Read this letter, brother, sister,
'Tis the last you will hear from me!"

Sad and gloomy was the morning
Bird was ordered out to die;
Where is the breast dares not to pity,
Or from him would heave one sigh?

Oh! he fought so brave at Erie,
Nobly bled and nobly dared,
Let his courage plead for mercy—
Let his precious life be spared!

See him march; hear his fetters,
Harsh they clash upon the ear,
But his step is firm and manly,
For his breast ne'er harbored fear.

See, he kneels upon his coffin!
Sure his death can do no good;
Spare him! Hark! O, God, they have shot him,
See his bosom streams with blood!

Farewell, Bird, farewell forever!
Friends and home you'll see no more;
But his mangled corpse lies buried
On Lake Erie's distant shore.

THE OLD FOGY MAN

Author Unknown.

He was a queer old-fogy man,
And loved old-fogy ways;
And railed against the reckless speed
Of these fast modern days.
He once could travel leisurely
And stop his friends to hail;
But now they rushed him through by steam
And rode him on a rail.

That good old coach was fast enough
For prudent folks to go;
Impatient men now laugh at it
And say 'twas rather slow;
And as they rush upon a train
And speed like thought away,
Until a smashup breaks their bones,
He thinks it doesn't pay.

He loved old housewives' spinning wheels;
The music of their hum
Was far more dear to his old ear
Than grand piano thrum.
But ah! he sighs, those wheels are gone
Since Whitney made his gin;
No more we hear their thrifty hum—
No more the sisters spin!

The rosy girls of olden time,
Sunburnt, were firmer made
Than these, the late tender shoots
That grow up in the shade;
They did their mother's heavy work
And eased her weary hands;
And sometimes, too, if brother failed,
Could help to do a man's.

Their dresses, made with easy fit,
Gave not a pain beneath;
Their hearts had ample room to beat,
Their lungs had room to breathe—
Unlike our present girls, with waists
Too much compressed and slight,
Who, if they do not dissipate,
Are very often tight.

They let not fashion dwarf their forms,
But grew to comely size,
And health shone ever on their brows
And sparkled from their eyes;
They thanked kind heaven for all its gifts
And thought, with secret pride,
That they were beautiful enough,
And they were satisfied.

But now, our modern girls, alas!
Think Providence unkind
For putting too much in the midst
And not enough behind;
And so they bustle round, and lace,
To mend such clumsy ways,
And think they far outshine the girls
Of good old-fogy days.

He wished, he said, for their sweet sake,
That Fashion's torturing vise
Would ease them up a little, and
Less pinching would suffice;
That they might feel the bounding health
Around the heart that plays,
When all unfettered, as it was
In good old-fogy days.

BRIDGE
DOCTOR
HAUX

Get this ROLLED Gold Pair Free

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the ROLLED GOLD pair forever without a cent of pay if you accept my special extraordinary advertising proposition, and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—

DR. HAUX, (Personal), Haux Building,
ST. LOUIS, MO

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and Perfectly Reliable.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the way you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

As we have been asked to write descriptive letters, I will try to tell how onions are grown in northeastern Ohio. First of all, the ground has to be plowed, which is done the last of March or the first of April. The soil has to be very rich to grow onions. Black muck or loam is best. After the ground is plowed, they harrow it lengthwise, then crosswise, two or three times. Then they take a grain drill and drill in the fertilizer. After this, it is planked with a planker, to make it smooth, so they can see where to go with the second row, and so on. Then the onions are drilled in with a hand drill in rows 12 or 13 inches apart. In about 10 or 12 days they begin to show through the ground. As soon as they are big enough to be seen across the field, they are cultivated with a two-wheeled or double cultivator. They are cultivated every week for four or five weeks; then they cultivate them just as close as they dare to, so they will weed easier. The double cultivator goes so one wheel is on one side of the row and the other wheel is on the other side. The weeding is done by hand, and after this hand weeding, they take the one-wheeled, or single cultivator and go through the onion rows to loosen the dirt. In about two weeks, they are cultivated and weeded again. They are weeded two or three times, then they are just cultivated. This cultivation goes on until about the last of July, then the onions begin to fall over and the ground cannot be worked any more. They are then left to themselves until the last of August or the first of September, when they are lifted or pulled.

The work of cultivating and weeding is all done by hand. No horses are in the field from the time the ground is fitted till they are ready to pull, then horses are used to haul the crates out. Some growers pull the onions with their hands, but the majority take the two-wheeled cultivator and lift them out, which is easier. They are left for a few days to dry and cure just as they are lifted, then they take a hand rake and rake them into windrows, so they can be topped, which means cutting or breaking the tops off the onion. After they are topped, they are put over a rack which has a bottom made of slats, set about an inch apart. Then they are put into crates and are ready for market.

Now, I will introduce myself. I am 24 years old, am a brunette and not very bad to look at, and I am not afraid to work out doors when I have to. Some day I will come again and tell about the marshy country where I used to live.—Brown-Eyed Buckeye Girl.

As usual, New England Girl has struck the keynote in regard to appreciation, which reminds me of my debt of gratitude for her kind comment and endorsement of my recent letter to the M. G. R. Her comparison: "What's the use?" to "I will," also, "Men think where women feel," brings a clearer view of intrinsic worth that superior physical conditions and error of former ages cannot subordinate. A helping hand, a word of sympathy or appreciation of honest effort, is a sacred debt that human nature has never fully recognized, and, blinded by selfish instincts, we are inclined to reward policy instead of merit.

This interchange of letters through the Household columns is one of the features of The Blade, and is inspiring a sentiment of appreciation and good fellowship among its writers that will lend its influence in this mental and moral reformation that is making the world better today than it was yesterday, with its promise of tomorrow.

In conclusion, New England Girl, while the suffrage subject is being settled, we shall stand by our text and shall have the satisfaction of knowing that we are right, and that our influence is as permanent as the truth it represents. In all phases and conditions that tend to uplift humanity, each individual influence is a factor in the evolving process toward the Infinite Goal.—Pennemite Jake.

I have been a silent admirer of the M. G. R. for some time, but have now come boldly to the front asking for a hearing. How many of you have made New-Year's resolutions and are now trying to abide by them? I have, and am striving to make 1910 a better and happier year for myself and others.

A good old saying to remember is, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," and I find myself trying, trying again, without a glimmer of success, but who's afraid? Let's just remember that there is nothing worth while gained without trying.

I live on a rocky farm in Arkansas, near a sleepy little village, miles from a wideawake town, where the wheels of industry are ever turning. Here the sleepy days come and go, come and go, fading into the past like blank pages in a book. We "furriners" (as the oldtime natives say) excite almost as much curiosity as a tribe of real wild Indians would anywhere else.

Some of you are saying, "why not stop finding fault and take a cheerful view of the matter?" That is exactly what I am trying to do.

Well, I'll sit down and let someone else talk. If I find a welcome in your corner, perhaps I'll "butt in" again some day.—Persimmons.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

A "Quiet Observer" suggests that we discuss Which Is the Strongest, Love, or Duty? Think it over, and come to meeting.—Miss Prudence.

Another subject suggested is, Will Postal Savings Banks and Parcel Post be a Benefit to the General Public? What do you think about this?

D. Riffle—Thank you for the funny picture. It made me laugh. I have it pasted on the wall.

Elisa Triyillo—Will you send me your address?

M. Kent—Are you still of the same opinion regarding Dr. Cook? If so, let me know, and I will publish your letter. Please don't slam those who are trying to make the column interesting.

Luther the West Virginian—Send your address. I can give you something about honey dew.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

If you belittle yourself, you will be little.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but only one to be a peacemaker.

Many a time a second thought is best. Wait for it.

It seems to be part of the plan of life that we must make mistakes before we learn how not to do.

The things we suffer from the most are the things we do to ourselves.

Greatness and highness do not consist of social position or riches. There are things greater than these.

One sure test of the ladyship of a woman is the way in which she treats the ones who work for hire.

Be many-sided. Know all sorts and conditions of people. People will teach you more of life and will keep your heart warmer, than books.

Unconsciously you reveal yourself by talking most of that which fills your mind. Keep your mind clean or you will be a contamination.

If you waste time in pitying yourself because you think you are not appreciated, it means you are not doing anything that is worth while.

For Rheumatic Pains

As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

Proof that it is Best for Rheumatism.

Mrs. DANIEL H. DIEHL, of Mann's Choice, R.F.D., No. 1, Pa., writes:—"Please send me a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism and stiff joints. It is the best remedy I ever knew for I can't do without it."

Also for Stiff Joints.

Mr. MILTON WHEELER, 2100 Morris Ave., Birmingham, Ala., writes:—"I am glad to say that Sloan's Liniment has done me more good for stiff joints than anything I have ever tried."

Sloan's Liniment

is the qickest and best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and Insect Stings.

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

SLOAN'S
LINIMENT

FREE
CATARRH
TREATMENT

My offer in the January 13th issue of the Toledo Blade

Brings So Much Joy

In the Jan. 13 issue of The Toledo Blade I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of The Toledo Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. **I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more of my famous Catarrh treatments** that treatment which I have proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones, after everything else has failed.

Now, Reader, this is your chance. **ALL YOU** have got to do is to take this treatment and see the wonderful results. After its use, you will feel livelier, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clear, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, dull, headachy feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your throat, all these will vanish. They will go one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

A PRESENT FOR YOU

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a life-time: let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

Address Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Pint of Milk, merged into one pound of

Butter. 4c Per lb.

NEW PATENT MACHINE

Family size machine merges one pint of milk into one pound of butter in two minutes. No chemicals used. Pure food product Gets just as hard—looks the same—is used the same—and is sweeter and healthier than Creamery Butter. $1.00 if the machine fails to do what we claim. Write for 25 sworn testimonials, and illustrated circulars. Retail price, $5.00. Big profit to agents. **FAMILY BUTTER MERGER CO. Dept. 24, 38 Henry St. B'klyn, N.Y.**

ARIZONA

LEADS IN COPPER PRODUCTION

and paying millions every year in dividends. Stocks in many of the Companies sold for a few cents per share. They are now selling for many dollars.

CHESTERFIELD COPPER CO.

looks like another big winner. A force of men are working day and night sinking shafts, cross-cutting and drifting. The ore is improving in value with every foot of work done. The officers are Philadelphia business men. Only a limited number of shares offered.

AT 10 CENTS PER SHARE

Cash or installment 10 per cent down and 10 per cent monthly. For particulars and prospectus address

I. W. THOMPSON

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GOOD SEEDS

BIG SEED BOOK FREE

BEST NEW CROP GROWN SEEDS IN THE WORLD AT FARMER PRICES. In addition we give a whole lot of extra seeds with every order. OUR BIG ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS IS NOW READY. It is FREE to you. A postal card will bring it to your door. Write for it today; also send the address of your neighbors who buy seeds. Address,

RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, SHENANDOAH, IOWA

STRICTURE TREATMENT GUARANTEED

If you are suffering with Stricture, enlarged prostrate, difficulty to retain or pass water, you will get immediate relief and a speedy cure by using

SKEEN'S PAINLESS STRICTURE CURE

No Cutting, Dilating or Drugging.

Your money back in 30 days if not satisfied. No red tape to this proposition. Our booklet "An Honest Talk," sent free with GUARANTEE will open your eyes and convince you. Write at once to

D. A. SKEEN, 33 Allen Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

You can make big money down near Mobile growing Sumatra and Havana tobacco, fruit or truck; $5,000 a year on a 5-acre farm costing $350. Write Mr. S. L. Boggs, 508 Keystone Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa., and secure a few broad acres, an income and a lovely home.

MEN WANTED QUICKLY By big Chicago mail order house to distribute catalogues, advertise, $21 weekly; liberal expense allowance. MANAGER, 1215 State Street, Chicago.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X409 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

QUALIFY to fill a $25 week position. Learn to write advertisements. Information free. Page-Davis Co., 44 Page Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED--- A man with $2,500.00 to take a half interest in a good, clean, paying business. Address with reference, T 91, care of Toledo Blade.

RHEUMATISM and KIDNEY TROUBLES cured easily, quickly and naturally with Nature's Great Remedy, MUDLAVIA Mud Baths. Thousands treated yearly. Book mailed. R. B. Kramer, Pres., Kramer, Ind.

180-ACRE farm, well improved, near town, $50 acre, ½ cash, time on balance. Will sell in one tract, or divide. One of the finest farms in Central Michigan. If you mean business, send for full description. No trades. Swander & Swander, Hudson, Mich.

STOMACH DISEASES with belching of gas, sour stomach, headache, distress after meals, constipation, dizziness, coated tongue, nervousness, etc., quickly cured. If you are a sufferer write today for a free trial treatment. H. F. Wertz, M. D., Jackson, Mich.

FREE—Fortune told from childhood up—past, present, future; cause of failure; key to success. Three 2c stamps, birthdate; can astonish you. Madam Irene, Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

FARM of about 175 acres; one of the very best producing farms in Southern Michigan, Lenawee Co.; $60 per acre. If you mean business, send for full description. No trades. Swander & Swander, Hudson, Michigan.

WANTED—Girl for housework; German preferred; no washing, plain cooking, small family, good wages; references required. Call at 135 Rockingham ave., Toledo, O.

CAR PLUNGES INTO CANYON

Three Killed and Three Probably Fatally Hurt in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Jan. 25.—Three persons were killed and three badly injured yesterday afternoon, when a motor car, owned and driven by John Mahoney, a contractor of Kansas City, Kan., became unmanageable at Cliff drive and Agnes avenue, and plunged over an embankment 40 feet into what is known as "Cliff drive canyon."

The dead are John Mahoney, Mrs. John Mahoney and Thomas McGuire. The injured are John O'Connor, Nellie Mahoney and A. Mahoney, seven years old.

Mr. Mahoney was driving his car around a curve on Cliff drive, when he lost control. The car skidded and, before any of the six inmates could alight, the machine went over the embankment.

It is feared all the injured will die.

ATTACK HAY POLICY

Japan and Russia Oppose "Open Door."

Paris, Jan. 22.—France and Great Britain have agreed to endorse the action of Japan and Russia in rejecting the American Manchurian proposition.

Washington, Jan. 22.—At the state department and elsewhere in official circles signs are plentiful that the far eastern question from the American standpoint has just begun and that owing to China's great faith in the American policy this country may be forced to take ironclad measures to guarantee the empire's integrity against encroachments made possible by the joint rejection.

Secretary Knox's railway neutralization plan (which President Taft heartily approved), was part of the American policy laid down by William McKinley and John Hay. That policy is to maintain the integrity of the Chinese empire and uphold that open door doctrine. The action of Japan and Russia in rejecting that railway plan is considered a blow to that important policy and a menace to peace.

A possible channel through which a climax may be forced will be the attitude of Russia and Japan on the slight recognition given their ambassadors at this capital. Russia, particularly, has felt humiliated because it has been obliged to treat through Ambassador W. W. Rockhill instead of Ambassador Rosen. Japan, too, has already shown slight indication that American diplomacy at Tokio is far less satisfactory than Japanese diplomacy at Washington. Secretary Knox, instead, has no intention to treat except through his own ambassadors, who are thoroughly instructed as to their exact course and, some foreign diplomats believe, have been given sufficient discretionary authority as to bind the entire United States so far as the laws permit. In other words, they believe that short of congressional support the higher American ambassadors have greater power than any diplomats ever enjoyed heretofore.

Morgan Gets a Slice.

New York, Jan. 22.—A settlement has finally been reached regarding the Hankow-Szechuen railway loan of $30,000,000, it was reported in banking circles today, and the allotment of bonds will be announced in the near future. England, France, Germany and the United States are each to share a one-quarter interest or $7,500,000 of the loan.

J. P. Morgan & company, who are representing the American syndicate in the negotiations, have, it is said, agreed to reimburse the Macy-Hawley syndicate who held the original concession from the Chinese government, for all actual outlays heretofore made in cash and give them a substantial interest in the new one.

Japan Rushes Development.

Tokia, Jan. 22.—Almost simultaneously with the delivery of Japan's negative reply to the United State's proposal for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways, the emperor issued a significant rescript authorizing the South Manchurian Railway company to borrow a sum of money equal to double its paid-in capital, but not exceeding the total capital.

This means that the South Manchurian road, whose total capital is $100,000,000, of which $62,500,000 has been paid in, can borrow $100,000,000. It is understood that $20,000,000 will be borrowed immediately and devoted to the rapid development of the Antung Mukden line and the improvement of Port Arthur as a great commercial port.

HUMORIST STRICKEN

Ezra Kendall, Popular Actor and Author, Victim of Apoplexy.

Cleveland, Jan. 24.—Eza Kendall, one of the best known humorists and actors in America, who has made his home in Cleveland for several years, died suddenly yesterday morning in Martinsville, Ind., where he had gone for a rest after an especially arduous season in The Vinegar Buyer.

Mr. Kendall's death occurred at a sanitarium and was due to hemorrhage of the brain. The news came almost without warning to his wife and family at their Mayfield Heights home. The body was sent from Martinsville yesterday afternoon and arrived in Cleveland last night. The funeral services will probably be held Tuesday.

Mr. Kendall was forced temporarily to close his season in Seattle three weeks ago because of ill health. He came to Cleveland and, after spending two weeks here with his family, left for Martinsville for several weeks' rest at the springs there. Letters received from him during the last few days have said nothing of any serious illness. This led his wife and children to believe that apoplexy was the cause of death.

Expected to Live on Farm.

The actor-humorist has made his home on Mayfield Heights for the last four years. Only three months ago he purchased a 200-acre farm on the A., B. & C. line between here and Akron. It was his intention to make this his home for the rest of his life. He would have taken possession of the farm with his family in April. He leaves a wife, who was once Miss Jennie Dunn, a well-known child actress; his mother, Mrs. Eliza R. Kendall, four sons and three daughters. All reside in Cleveland.

For the past 30 years Ezra Kendall has been one of the best known characters on the American stage. His fame as a humorist was also widespread. His biggest stage successes were scored in vaudeville, where he commanded as high as $1,500 a week by his talents as a laughmaker. His latest play, The Vinegar Buyer, had scored a big hit wherever produced and added to Mr. Kendall's reputation as a comedian of a dry humor. He won high commendation in it by his portrayal of a quaint Hoosier character.

Wrote Many Books of Humor.

As a humorist, Mr. Kendall's literary efforts were confined largely to the publication of the monologues he used on the vaudeville stage. "Spots of Wit and Humor," "Good Gravy," "Tell It to Me," and "Hot Ashes" have been big sellers all over the country. A more serious effort at bookwriting was "Top Soil," a tale of Indiana. Only recently he had made arrangements for the publication in book form of The Vinegar Buyer, which he had a large share in writing and revising this year.

Ezra Kendall would have been 49 years old on February 15. He started his career in life as a printer, becoming a reporter for the New York Herald later on. His first efforts at playwriting and acting were in the farce musical comedies such as A Pair of Kids and We, Us & Co. He was one of the first in the field with the musical comedy idea and all his earlier appearances were made in productions of this character. He appeared in vaudeville for many seasons. Only last fall he was in Cleveland with The Vinegar Buyer, appearing at the Colonial theatre.

One Son With Him at Death.

The actor-humorist selected Cleveland as his home because of its central location. He declared he wished to be where he could reach all sections of the country with his productions easier than New York. He first purchased a beautiful home on Mayfield Heights. When not on the road he lived there with his mother, wife and children. The sons who survive him are Willis N., Louis C., Ezra F. and Royal A. Kendall. The daughters are Gladys, Virginia and Roxanna Kendall. All are pupils of the Cleveland Heights high school except one son, who is at Shaw High.

Ezra F. Kendall was the only relative with his father at the time of his death. He had accompanied him to Martinsville. They left Cleveland for the resort last Wednesday.

COOK VERDICT IS CONFIRMED

Not the Slightest Proof He Reached the Pole.

Copenhagen, Jan. 19.—The committee of the University of Copenhagen has completed its examination of Dr. Frederick A. Cook's original notes and today confirmed its previous conclusions that not the slightest proof that the explorer reached the north pole had been submitted.

THE CZAR AND MIKADO

Japanese and Russian Rulers Reject Proposition of United States.

Tokio, Jan. 21.—The reply of the Japanese government to the United States' proposal for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways was handed to American Ambassador O'Brien this afternoon. It is a polite declination.

Although the contents of the memorandum have not been given out it is learned that declination to accept the neutralization proposition is based on several grounds, the chief of which are:

The American plan would be of no advantage whatever to Japan;

It would afford no advantage to China;

It would not change the commercial is adhering strictly to its pledges of an open door and equal opportunity.

It is understood that the reply is couched in terms of friendly appreciation of the American purpose, but it is not of an argumentive character and its conclusions are not qualified.

Russia Also Rejects Plan.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21.—Russia's reply to Secretary Knox's note proposing the neutralization of the Manchurian railways was handed to Ambassador Rockhill today.

The communication is an absolute rejection of the American proposition. It states that the Russian government considers the alternative proposition for its participation in an international syndicate for the construction of the Chinchow-Aigun line acceptable in principle, but because of the political and straategical importance of the enterprise and its bearing on the East Chinese railroad Russia will defer a final answer on this subject pending the receipt of information as to the principles of the American project.

Russia reserves the right to pass upon all such projects as affecting its political, strategic and economic interests. The note is in a friendly tone and the American proposition is criticised strictly on its intrinsic merits.

CALLS TYPHOID SHAME

Dr. Rosenau Urges Health Militia to Prevent Our 350 Cases Annually.

Washington, D. C. Jan. 20.—"There is more typhoid fever in this country than in any other civilized land," said Dr. H. J. Rosenau, of the Harvard Medical school, Boston, in an address delivered in this city today before the third annual meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents. "The annual total is 35,000 deaths and over 350,000 cases. This is a national disgrace, and is due entirely to lack of education on the subject. We probably know more about typhoid how it spreads and the means for its control than we do of any other disease. Yet right here in our capital city there is an excessive amount of typhoid, and this sad story finds repetition in all our large cities. If the public were taught to fear typhoid as it does a case of cholera there would soon be an end of it.

Education as Preventive.

"In advocating a public health militia in the cause of preventive medicine, I do not mean a marching column of men in uniforms armed with microscopes and disinfectants. The public health militia that I have in mind calls for the enrollment of all good citizens. Preventive medicine is the watchword of the hour, and enlistment in the cause can come only through education.

"There are two important factors in public health work. One is the gaining of new knowledge through scientific research; the other is the diffusion of this knowledge through education. With prophetic foresight and characteristic energy, Harvard University has established a chair of preventive medicine as an integral part of its educational system. Not only the medical profession but the public at large should be enlightened. The scientific and professional corps may be the regular army, but the public must be the reserve militia in any effective warfare against disease.

Typhoid Fever Preventable.

"When the people understand that typhoid fever is as preventable as are railroad accidents, we shall have a casus belli, and the courage needed for a victorious campaign. The government now protects us from cholera, leprosy, yellow fever and other exotic plagues; why should it not also guard us against the dangers that are present as well as those that are but remotely imminent? Present dangers, such as tuberculosis, pneumonia typhoid fever and infantile diarrheas are infectious which reap the highest toll of death among us and are foeman worthy of our best efforts.

"When this matter is better understood, the state will be required to protect its citizens against such preventable diseases, and the officials appointed to safeguard us will be held responsible, just as the law now holds employers liable for preventable accidents."

Could Lend Effective Hand.

"Organizations like life insurance companies with their legions of doctors armies of agents and hosts of patrons, could lend an effective and useful hand in this worthy warfare against disease. The life insurance officials, not only as organizations, but as individual citizens, could and should help in this campaign of education, and ought to foster fruitful and useful legislation of a public health character.

"It is the plain duty of the public health militia to see that our governing bodies, whether the federal government, the state legislatures or the municipal assemblies, enact public health measures of an obvious useful and tried nature and also provide for their enforcement."

PERFORMS MARVELOUS STUNT

Elkins, W. Va., Jan. 20.—As L. D. Coombs, a conductor of a Coal & Coke railroad passenger train, was pulling out of Leiter on his afternoon trip, he saw in the doorway of J. W. Exling, a section hand, a 1-year-old child with its clothing in flames.

Coombs was near the head end of the train and jumped off, dashed into the yard, fought off a dog that tried to bite him, put out the flames with his bare hands, and then, by sprinting, caught the rear platform of the last coach of his moving train.

Passengers who watched with eager interest, his fight with the dog, vigorously applauded him as he passed through his train.

The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

12 KILLED IN FACTORY

Terror-Stricken Young Women Are Unable to Escape From Sweeping Flames.

Philadelphia, Jan. 19.—Four persons are known to be dead, several are dying in hospitals, and a dozen others are missing, following a fire which destroyed a factory building at Second and Chancellor streets shortly before noon to day. Many of the missing are girls, whose bodies are believed to be in the ruins. The known dead, the first three of whom were killed jumping from windows are:

MORRIS PASSIN.
IDA GREENBURG.
CLARA SWARTZ.
UNIDENTIFIED BODY OF A GIRL.

There are nearly 20 men, women and children in hospitals who were injured by jumping from windows.

The negro elevator boy employed in the builddng was taken into custody by the police, pending an investigation into the origin of the fire.

There were about 100 men, women and children employed by various small firms in the building. The interior of the building was burned out, and the number of dead will not be known until the firemen complete their search of the ruins.

The fire is said to have started on the third floor either from a slight explosion or the blowing out of a fuse in an electric switch. Those on that floor were frightened and the cry of fire was spread. When the excitement reached the three upper floors there was a wild rush.

Many of the girls were young and they were practically helpless in the panic. The work people on the first and second floors and most of those on the third made their escape, but those in the upper portion of the building were blocked at the third floor, which was a mass of flames.

The stairway was blocked with a solid mass of people, fighting for life. Some got through, others fell unconscious on the stairs and others rushed to the windows to jump.

By this time Second and Chancellor streets were filled with people, who implored the girls not to jump, but to wait for the firemen, who were arriving at this time. The pleadings were unheeded and the leap for life began.

Produce men brought out large squares of canvas used to cover produce at night, and willing hands held them for the girls to jump. It is estimated that about 20 made the leap from different floors, and more than half were so badly injured that they were removed to hospitals.

The fire spread rapidly through the structure, but energetic work confined the fire within the walls where it started. The roof and all the floors fell into the first floor and stopped all rescue work for the time being.

HEALTH IS BROKEN

Stensland Goes From Cell to Hospital.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—Paul O. Stensland, recently paroled from Joliet penitentiary, where he was serving an intermediate term for wrecking the Milwaukee Avenue State bank, returned to Chicago directly after his release from prison, and entered a hospital to recuperate.

C. G. Eckhart, chairman of the Illinois state board of parole, at Springfield, issued a statement in explanation of the parole. Included is a letter from trial judge George Kersten, urging clemency. Chairman Eckhart says in part:

"It is but right to state that when Stensland was apprehended in Tangier by Judge Olson and James Keeley, managing editor of the Chicago Tribune, he could not have been extradited, but when these gentlemen promised they would use all their influence to obtain clemency for him, and that if he would return he could aid in obtaining more money for the depositors, he agreed to come and did so.

"The receiver disposed of one million one hundred thousand dollars' worth of notes secured by mortgages for seven hundred thousand dollars. Had more time been taken in disposing of these securities every depositor would have been paid in full. As it is, they received 85 per cent."

JUDGE THOMPSON NEAR DEATH

Has Relapse and May Not Survive the Day.

Cincinnati, Jan. 25.—Judge A. C. Thompson, of the United States district court here, who was thought to be recovering from a serious illness, has suffered a relapse, and may not survive the day.

SALIENT POINTS OF PUBLIC UTILITIES BILL

Following are the principal points of the utilities bill introduced in the Ohio legislature:

Commission of three members at $5,000 annual salary each.

Controls all express, telegraph, telephone, sleeping car, freight line, equipment, electric light, gas, natural gas, pipe line, waterworks, messenger, signal, union depot, water transportation, heating, cooling, street railroad and railroad companies.

Full power given commission to regulate rates and service to be rendered by public utilities.

Valuation of utilities to be made and published.

Uniform system of accounting to be prescribed and reports under it made public.

Rebates and discriminating rates forbidden, also granting of passes or free service of any kind.

Stock to be issued only at par, and bonds at not less than 75, and only on approval of the commission.

No corporation to hold more than 10 per cent of the stock of any public utility.

No watered stock or bonds to be issued in mergers or reorganizations.

Equipment and apparatus of every public utility may be used by any other utility on order of commission.

No franchise granting power given to commission, but municipalities retain all powers they now exercise.

THE LONGEST FLIGHT

Cheering Crowd of 60,000 Watch the Spectacular Performance.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 19.—Fighting against a gale which had driven balloonists to cover, Louis Paulhan of France succeeded in making a forty-five mile cross country flight in a Farman biplane yesterday afternoon. He broke the world's record for such an aerial voyage and won a prize of $10,000.

Until this achievement the world's cross country record for aeroplane flights was held by S. F. Cody, who covered forty miles in sixty-three minutes at Aldershot, England, last October. Paulhan made his forty-five miles in sixty-two minutes and forty-two and four-fifth seconds.

When Paulhan started he was watched by 60,000 spectators who filled the grand stand and formed a black circle around the aviation field. His course was to the "Lucky" Baldwin ranch at Arcadia, at the base of the Sierra Madre mountains, and back. The Santa Anita race track, on the Baldwin ranch, was selected as Paulhan's turning point, because the Frenchman would have no difficulty in locating the race course while his biplane was soaring.

Sails Toward Snowy Peaks.

The Frenchman's flight was a beautiful spectacle. Before starting out he circled Aviation course and passed over the grand stand at an altitude of about 500 feet. Then he shot straight eastward toward Arcadia. The airship in its flight was the center of varied and impressive landscape. In the background were the snowclad peakes of the giants of the Sierras. At the base of the mountains stretched green fields, orchards and groves.

Paulhan's aeroplane, as it left Aviation field in a straight line, was humming like a great bee starting for the hive. With increased distance, as the frame of the machine dwindled to threadlike proportions, this impression of a humming bee was deepened. Soon the aeroplane was a round dot from which a filmy line extended on each side. The dot was the man and the motor. The filmy lines were the frame of the biplane. Then there was only the dot. This speck seemed to be high above the snow capped summit of "Old Baldy," toward which Paulhan was heading in a line as straight as though his biplane were moving upon a track. As the distance increased and the speck seemed to drop lower and the snowy peak higher to lift its head. At last the speck was on a level with the top of the mountain, the white snow giving a background which kept the dot in the purview of onlooking thousands.

The biplane hung above the snow line for a few minutes and then was swallowed in the mist of the slopes below the snow.

Wires Record Progress.

But while eyes could no longer follow the aviator in his voyage the telegraph wires were clicking their messages of his movements. Towns and villages in the plain over which the aeroplane passed were thrown into intense excitement by the passing airship. Telegraph operators at Aviation field, striving to keep track of Paulhan, had no difficulty in learning the course he was taking. All along the way there were thousands of eager eyes watching the flight and Paulhan's course was never for a moment in doubt.

The Frenchman had no trouble locating the Santa Anita race track at Arcadia. Below him, as he approached it at an altitude of more than 1,000 feet, it stood out upon the surface of the earth like a colossal letter "O" traced by the finger of a giant. Watchers stationed at the race track saw Paulhan overhead just thirty-two minutes after he had started from Aviation field. He circled the course at tremendous speed and giving no heed to the cheering throng below him started back toward Aviation field.

There the multitude of eager spectators were impatiently awaiting the moment at which he would reappear. But before they could see him, it was first necessary for the aviator and his machine to pass out of the black background of the tree covered slopes of the mountains. For ten minutes the onlookers, knowing that Paulhan was returning, strained their eyes in vain. Then a dot showed above the white line of the mountains and an exultant shout arose. It was a chorus of interest and sympathy that burst forth simultaneously when it seemed certain that the daring little Frenchman would break another world's record, win a $10,000 prize and live to tell the tale.

Paulhan soared toward Aviation field at the highest speed of his biplane. When close to the grand stand his machine landed lightly.

A storm of wild cheering continued with increasing force until Paulhan was lifted from his airship and the band blared forth the strains of te "Marseillaise.

NEGRO NAMED FOR CADET

Older Officers at West Point Are Fearing Trouble.

West Point, N. Y., Jan. 25.—For the first time in more than a quarter of a century, West Point is confronted with the possibility of having soon to admit a negro as a cadet. The negro, Ollie R. Smith, of Cheyenne, Wyo., has been named as the alternate for the next Wyoming vacancy, which will occur in a few months. Senator Clark of Wyoming made the appointment.

The older officers here say that the entrance of a negro cadet into the corps has always occasioned trouble. The moment the black enters the academy he "goes into coventry," effectually ostracised until he is graduated or dismissed.

GAILY PLAYS WITH HEARTS

Man of 70 Defendant in Breach of Promise Suit.

St. Louis, Jan. 25.—Weary of waiting for the probation of the will of the first wife of Joseph Taylor, the 70-year-old mayor of Ofallon, Ill., Mrs. Eleanor Bieber, of St. Louis, filed suit against him for breach of promise yesterday, asking $25,000. Mrs. Bieber is 48 years old. Taylor owns a nopera house, three coal mines several thousand acres of land and a store.

She asserts that in May, 1909, she met him and he said:

"Are you a widow now, Mrs. Bieber?"

She said she was.

"Then look out, for I will be a widower soon," she says he replied.

Her petition states that Taylor proposed to her in the same month, shortly before the death of his first wife.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package Is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manuf'r., 57 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

For the Benefit of Catarrh Sufferers

NOTICE TO READERS

The attention of every reader of The Blade is called to the remarkable success of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy in the treatment of all catarrhal diseases. This remedy is unlike any other, as it is not a spray, douche, salve, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these.

As he offers to mail absolutely free a trial sample of his Catarrh Remedy it is certainly well worth the while of every sufferer to write him and give the remedy a trial at his expense. His address is 254 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. J. W. Blosser, the discoverer and proprietor, is a man of such character that his claims for the remedy and his promises may be relied upon in every particular.

ENGINE TURNS TURTLE

Twentieth Century Limited Nearly Wrecked.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 25.—The engine on the New York Central Twentieth Century limited east-bound, turned completely over at about a quarter of a mile west of St. Johnsville, today. It slid 300 feet before it stopped. Under the engine pits Fireman M. J. Hardville was crushed beyond recognition. The engineer, John Scanlon, attempted to leap when the engine left the rails, but he was caught between the engine and tender, and cut and crushed in a terrible manner. None of the coaches left the track, though the trucks of several of them were derailed. Most of the passengers were thrown from their berths, and some were slightly injured.

There is a signal tower about a quarter of a mile west of the St. Johnsville station, and from this the switches and crossovers are controlled. For some reason not yet explained it was necessary for the operator to shift the train from track No. 1 to track No. 2 and he had thrown the switch for the crossover and set the signals. The supposition is that the signal cautioning Engineer Scanlon to slow down was not seen by him in time to bring his train under full control, and when the locomotive struck the crossover the ponderous machine bounded into the air, turned upon its side in a twinkling, and then as it struck one of the rails, rolled upon its back and plowed ahead through the rails, ties and ballast at least 300 feet.

The sudden twist wrenched loose the coupling between the engine and baggage and mail car and this saved the train from the ditch. The heavy coaches bounded from the track in front, but they fell back right side up and remained in an upright position. The passengers were mostly all asleep and some of them were scarcely disturbed.

The following official statement concerning the wreck has been given out by the New York Central officials.

"Engineman Scanlon, with engine 3459, one of the large type of locomotives, on No. 26, this morning with eight cars, running on time, at St. Johnsville, evidently misjudged his speed in crossing from track 1 to track 4.

"The engine tipped over. None of the cars overturned, no passengers were injured, and they were transferred to the second section which was right behind the first, and as fast as the rear end could be pulled back the second section got by and proceeded and left Albany with two diners and six other cars. When the engine tipped over the engineman and fireman were pinned under the engine and killed.

"Scanlon has run the train for over a year and a half, was 35 years of age, and was one of the finest types of men in the business. How he came to misjudge his speed in taking this switch cannot be determined. The signal man was on the ground, to give him a message, but he went by so fast he could not hand it."

BIG BLIZZARD HITS GERMANY

Vessels Are Unable to Leave Port at Hamburg.

Berlin, Jan. 25.—Germany is experiencing the most violent snow storm in years. Railroad and street traffic is greatly impeded and telegraphic and telephonic communication has been interrupted.

A dispatch from Hamburg says that vessels are unable to leave the Elbe, owing to the heavy seas and snow storm. At Kiel two fisherboats were capsized in the bay, the crews being rescued by life savers with the greatest difficulty.

At Flensburg the hurricane is driving the sea over the dams. A destructive fire occurred at Duisburg, Hagaqua, a quantity of carbine stored in a factory becoming wet.

COMET TAKING ITS LEAVE

Boston, Mass., Jan. 25.—The bright rival of Venus in the western sky, the new comet discovered by a South African and officially known as Comet A 1910, is chivalrously retiring and leaving the star the fairest visible object in the heavens, according to photographs taken of the comet by the Harvard observatory last night. Five photos were obtained, beginning at 5:53, and showed that the comet is now traveling away from the sun.

A dispatch from Kiel, Germany, states that Prof. Kobold has completed his computation of the orbit of the new comet and that his calculation shows that the comet was nearest the sun on January 17, when it was 4,000,000 miles away. Its orbit is inclined 62 degrees to the plane of the earth's orbit. On February 3 it will be about one-tenth of the brilliancy it showed on January 22. It is traveling towards the east and north.

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Here is a chance to buy Lumber at 30 to 60 per cent less than is usually asked for it. It is absolutely brand new and first-class in every particular. We bought 50,000,000 feet from lumber mills at half the usual prices and we are giving the public the benefit of it. There is absolutely no possibility for you to go wrong in this matter. Never in twenty years has Lumber been offered at such low prices as we are selling it for now. If you do not take advantage of this chance, you are certainly missing a splendid opportunity. We will quote you freight prepaid price to your railroad shipping point.

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Include in your list every single article you need to build or improve. It makes no difference whether you need a full carload or not, we will save you money. Our stock includes everything in the building material line and it is good material too; nothing better manufactured. Every dollar's worth of merchandise we sell is covered by a binding guarantee. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere.

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THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, Jan. 18.—Senate.—After cleaning up the calendar by passing about 40 bills, the majority of them being of a private character, the senate today adopted a resolution requesting the secretary of the treasury to advise the senate if newspaper reports were true that the custom house at Newport News, Va., was to be closed tomorrow in observance of the anniversary of General R. E. Lee's birthday. The senate adjourned until tomorrow.

House.—Without debate and by a viva voce vote the house today adopted the conference report on the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution, and then devoted almost five hours to further discussion of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill. Consideration of this measure was not concluded. The session was somewhat enlivened by criticisms of former President Roosevelt by Representatives Harrison and Fitzgerald, of New York, the former denouncing him for appointing representatives to the third maritime conference to be held at Brussels next April without due authority of law, and the latter because of his alleged numerous violations of the civil service law. House adjourned until tomorrow.

Wednesday, Jan. 19.—Senate.—The senate did quick work today in disposing of the District of Columbia appropriation bill carrying about $10,000,000, and adjourned until tomorrow.

House.—The house was engaged today in an extended debate on the Mann "white slave" bill, consideration of which will be resumed tomorrow. The house also passed a resolution calling on the secretary of the navy to report whether during the present fiscal year any powder has been bought from a trust. The house adjourned until tomorrow.

Thursday, Jan. 20.—Senate.—The senate had a brief session today, the only incident of which was a speech by Senator Bradley, of Kentucky, in which he defended his state and charged that the "tobacco trust" was responsible for the acts of violence which had been perpetrated by the so-called night riders. Senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—Ignoring the protests of the Democratic members, the Republican majority in the house ratified their caucus nominees for the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee, displacing Representative Rainey, of Illinois, one of the Democratic selections, and naming in his stead Representative Lloyd, of Missouri, who indicated his unwillingness to serve on the committee. Consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill was resumed, but was laid aside until tomorrow, after three hours' debate.

Friday, Jan. 21.—House.—The house passed the bill relieving William Boldenweck, assistant treasurer at Chicago, of responsibility for the $173,000 subtreasury theft. Mr. Lloyd, of Missouri, resigned from the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee, Speaker Cannon sustaining his right to refuse to serve. Various private claim measures were considered. Adjourned until Monday.

The senate was not in session today.

Monday, Jan. 24.—Senate—Mr. Tillman in the senate criticised the administration for failing to prosecute suits against the Southern Pacific aRilroad company for the recovery of public land granted to the railroad under the condition that it should be sold in tracts of 160 acres at not more than $2.50 an acre. Adjourned until tomorrow.

House—The house passed the urgent deficiency bill, after cutting off the $125,000 item for the immigration commission. The bill carries nearly $5,000,000, which is $1,000,000 under the treasury estimates. The house named Mr. Graham, the Democratic caucus choice, to succeed Mr. Lloyd on the Ballinger-Pinchot committee. Adjourned until tomorrow.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS BURN

Palace of Cheragan in Constantinople Is Destroyed.

Constantinople, Jan. 19.—The palace of Cheragan, where parliament sits, was practically destroyed today by fire of accidental origin. The chamber of deputies was burned out, and the senate hall was so badly damaged that it cannot be occupied again.

The palace of Cheragan was built by Sultan Abdul Aziz, and was the finest of the palaces of the Bosporus. It was constructed of marble, and the interior was remarkable for the beauty of the sculptured ornaments in marble and wood. For many years it was the home of the deposed sultan, Murad V., and inaccessible to visitors. It was occupied by parliament when that body was formed a little more than a year ago.

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The Old Established and Reliable Remedy.

For Debility, Weakness, Lack of Ambition and the usual troubles of men who have lived too rapid a life. The common sense way to treat any feeble part of the body is by direct application. Try Cacti Salve, it is absolutely harmless and guaranteed. Price $1.00 a large box, 3 boxes $2.00. Trial box with interesting literature (booklet) by sealed mail 10c. silver. A customer writes: "Had I known of Cacti Salve earlier I could have saved hundreds of dollars spent with quack doctors." Don't delay; remember, one application positively proves its value.

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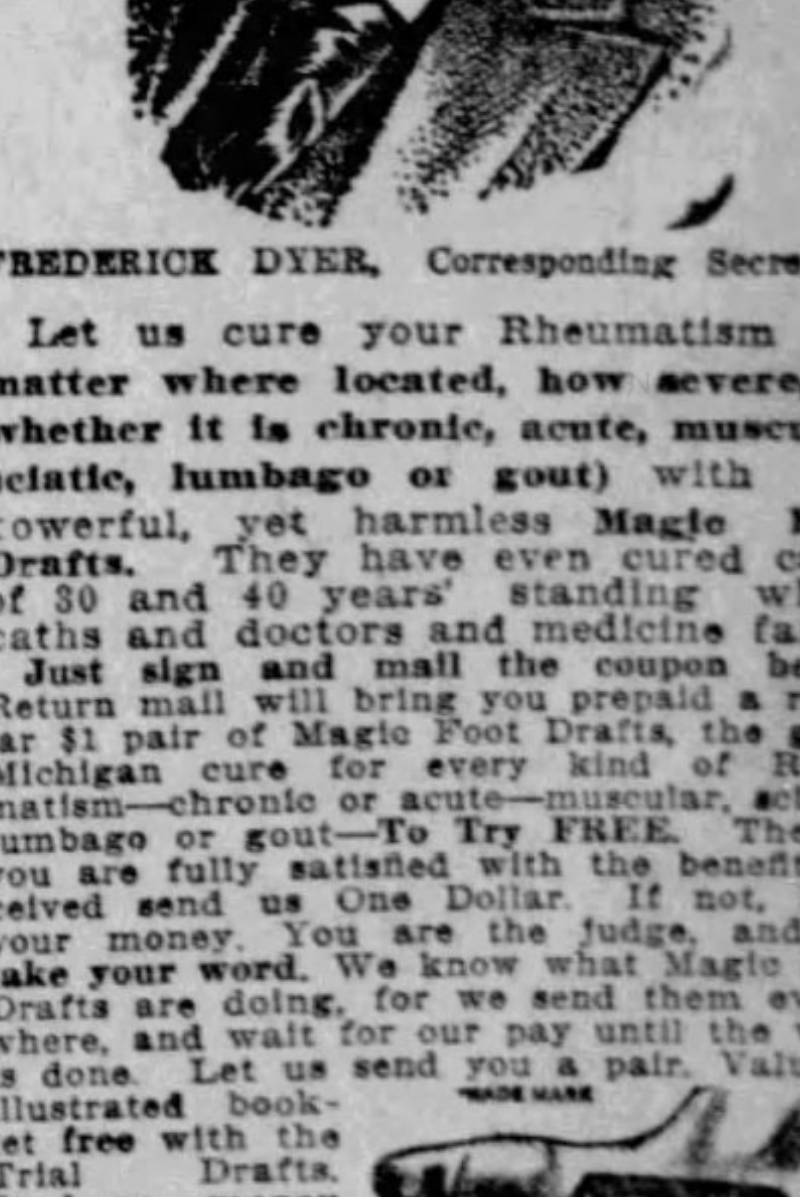

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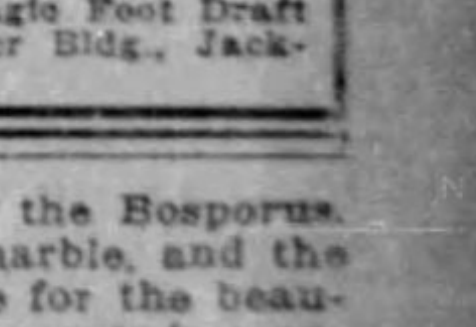
Just sign and mail the coupon below. Return mail will bring you prepaid a regular $1 pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan cure for every kind of Rheumatism—chronic or acute—muscular, sciatic, lumbago or gout—**To Try FREE.** Then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received send us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. You are the judge, and we take your word. We know what Magic Foot Drafts are doing, for we send them everywhere, and wait for our pay until the work is done. Let us send you a pair. Valuable illustrated booklet free with the Trial Drafts. Send no money—just the coupon. Do it today now.



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Mail this coupon to Magic Foot Draft Company, W. B. 5, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

KING LIKES AMERICAN

It Makes Some European Diplomats Jealous.

London, Jan. 25.—It was said recently by a witty diplomat that the reign of King Edward would be known in English history as the "American era," so plainly has the king shown his preference for Americans. There may have been a tinge of jealousy in the remark, for the diplomat was not accredited from Washington, but there was a good deal of truth in it. Every since he came to the throne Edward has delighted to honor Americans.

Of course, it is well known that one of the closest friends of both the king and queen was the late Consuelo, duchess of Manchester. Then there is no man on whose advice, both as a financial and an art critic, Edward places greater reliance than J. P. Morgan. Every time Morgan comes to London he is bidden to have a quiet little chat with the king. He is not "commanded" in the formal fashion, and no one ever hears of these invitations. Edward just asks him to drop in in a friendly way and have a bite and chat with him.

But Edward has just bestowed a signal honor on an American diplomat which will make the other members of the diplomatic corps green with envy, and he has done more than honor a diplomat. He has shown himself a man of the most exquisite tact, who does not hesitate to waive old conventions in order to make things easier for a friend.

One of his special favorites among the foreign diplomats in London has always been Ridgely Carter, who has just been appointed United States minister at Bucharest, and who has been for many years first secretary of the embassy at London. A few days ago Mr. Carter's friends at the embassy arranged a little farewell dinner for him, and a couple of days before the date set a "command" arrived for Carter to be present at the theatricals at Windsor Castle in honor of the young king of Portugal. Carter was in a dilemma. He knew his friends had made arrangements for the dinner, and he knew also that to decline to obey a "command" to Windsor was an unheard-of thing.

King Edward, however, heard of the fix his friend was in and out the knot in a twinkling. He sent a message to Carter that on no account was he to miss the dinner, and that he could come along to Windsor afterwards. "I'll send for you at a quarter past ten," was the king's message.

Carter attended the dinner, and at 10:15 that evening a royal motor car dashed up to the American ambassdor's house in Park Lane, whisked Carter off to Paddington station, where he found a special train waiting for him. It had been ordered by the king to take him to Windsor, and Edward even went so far as to put back the hour for the theatricals in order that Carter might not miss anything.

Of course, this has set every diplomat in London talking. Such a thing never was heard of before, and a good many of the Continental ministers and ambassadors are wondering what it all means. They seem to think that it must have something to do with international politics and that King Edward is courting the United States. It is a pretty safe bet, however, that while Edward fully realizes the value to England of the friendship of the United States, he had no other idea in his head than that of helping a man he liked out of a hole.

PAYS FOR EGG STOLEN FOURTEEN YEARS AGO.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

East Liverpool, Jan. 25.—Herman Foraker, who came here from near Marietta, and who declared he was converted during a recent series of revival meetings here, has just sent Joseph Garard, a grocer at Marietta, six cents, the price of one egg, which Foraker declares he "took" 14 years ago. In the letter Foraker wrote he asked to be forgiven for his act, and the six cents he sent the grocer he concluded was at the rate the eggs were sold for in those days, but he added compound interest.

PAPA CATCHES ELOPERS

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Bellefontaine, Jan. 25. — While Till Thompson, of near Alger, Hardin county, known as the "sweet corn king," was reading his newspaper Sunday morning he chanced to overhear "the young folks" in the parlor planning an elopement. Sunday afternoon his pretty daughter, Miss Marcella, 18, and Charles Brown, 20, drove away from the house. Thompson followed in his buggy. He chased the young couple to Kenton and then to Marion, where they were found yesterday endeavoring to secure a license. He took them both home.

Cotton.

New York, Jan. 25.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 6@13 points in response to better cables than expected, but quickly weakened under local bear pressure and Wall Street selling which was attributed to the unsettled stock market. March contracts sold off to 14.04c and May to 14.15c, or 8@9 points under the closing figures of last night within the first few minutes, but at this level there was a good demand from Liverpool and trade interests on which the market recovered about 10 points of its loss during the middle of the morning.

The market was weak and unsettled later in the forenoon, with March declining to $13.90 and May to $14.01 or 22@23 points net lower under Wall Street selling and scattering liquidation which found very little bull support around the ring. Stop loss orders were uncovered on the decline, and while there was a rally of 5 or 6 points from the lowest just before midday, the tone of the market was nervous. Spot quiet, middling uplands, $14.25; middling gulf $14.50. Estimated receipts at the ports today 20,000 bales, against 24,457 last week, and 68,167 last year. For the week 130,000 bales against 137,223 last week and 278,641 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 2,921 bales, against 15,350 last year, and at Houston 7,405 bales against 26,203 last year.

Liverpool Cotton.

Liverpool, Jan. 25.—Cotton, spot moderate business done prices four points lower, American middling fair 8.10d; good middling 7.84d; middling 7.70d; low middling 7.60d; good ordinary 7.34d; ordinary 7.09d. The sales of the day were 7,000 bales, of which 500 were for speculation and export, and included 6,300 American. Receipts 28,000 bales including 19,100 American, futures opened quiet and steady, and closed easy. January 7.44d; January and February 7.44d; February and March 7.45d; March and April 7.46½d; April and May 7.48d; May and June 7.50d; June and July 7.50d; July and August 7.49d; August and September 7.23d; September and October 6.80d; October and November 6.60½d; November and December 6.52d; December and January 6.50½d; January and February 6.50½d.

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Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Jan. 25.—Whatever traders think of the agitation on the high price of food commodities, the fact remains that the sentiment has had a decidedly bearish effect on grain and provisions. With domestic conditions far from bullish and cables decidedly lower, wheat showed a marked weak tone at the outset, Toledo cash opening 1½c lower at $1.25, May 1¼c down at $1.25¼ and July ¾c down at $1.03¾. Towards the noon hour, there was a slightly stronger feeling, and prices in cash and the far month advanced about ¼c. While price investigations are having weight, inasmuch as they are centered largely on provisions, and live stock, it is believed, the ultimate effect will be bullish on the cereals. There was a great deal of wheat on sale early in the day. On the whole, speculative sentiment is very much in favor of the selling interests.

That wheat rallied late in the day and carried the entire list more or less higher was due to the alleged buying of James Patten, who is reported anxious to prevent the general bearish sentiment from working into the cotton market in which he is heavily involved on the buying side. Toledo cash and May closed ½c up at $1.27 and July ⅝c higher at $1.05⅛.

Corn doggedly resisted the downward pressure, and shortly after the opening recovered nearly all the ground lost at the opening. Receipts are said to show signs of increasing. May started ⅜c lower at 69¾c, July ⅜c off at 68¾c and September ¼c off at 68½c.

Late in the day corn showed sympathy with wheat, cash closing at 68½c, May at 70⅜c, July at 69½c and September at 69¼c.

Oats as usual followed the other grains. May opened ⅞c lower at 49½c and July ¼c down at ⅝c.

Final oats prices: Cash and May 50¼c, July 47c.

Clover seed was from 5c to 10c lower, special weakness being apparent in cash and the near months. Opening prices were: Cash and January $8.72½, February and March $8.75, April at $8.70 and October at $7.00.

Receipts were 220 bags against 660 a year ago. Shipments were 340 bags compared with 763 a year ago. Cash and January closed 7½c off at $8.75, February 7½c off at $8.77½, March 5c down at $8.80 and April 10c off at $8.65.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Jan.25.	Jan.24.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	1.25	....	....	1.27	1.26½
May	1.25¼	....	1.25	1.27	1.26½
July	1.03¾	....	....	1.05⅛	1.04½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68½	68½
May	69¾	70⅜	....	70⅜	70⅛
July	68¾	69⅝	....	69½	69¼
Sept	68½	....	....	69¼	68¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50¼	50¼
May	49½	....	....	50¼	50⅝
July	46⅝	46⅝	....	47	46⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.72½	....	....	8.75	8.82½
Jan	8.72½	....	8.70	8.75	8.82½
Feb	8.75	....	....	8.77½	8.85
March	8.75	....	....	8.80	8.90
April	8.70	....	....	8.65	8.75
Oct.	7.00	....	....	7.00	7.00
No. 2	....	....	....	8.50	....
Rejected	....	....	....	8.10	....
N. E. G.	....	....	....	6.75@7.50	
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82½	82½
No. 3	....	....	....	78½	78½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.90	7.90
March	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	1.09¼	1.10⅝	1.08⅝	1.10¼	1.09⅝
July	1.00⅛	....	99⅝	1.01	1.00½
Sept	96	97	95¾	96⅞	96½
Corn—					
May	66⅝	67⅛	66⅝	67⅞	67
July	66	....	66⅛	67⅜	66⅝
Sept	66	....	65⅞	67	66½
Oats—					
May	47	47½	46⅝	47⅞	47¼
July	43⅝	....	43⅛	43⅞	43½
Sept	41	41⅛	40⅝	41	41
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
May	1.17⅛	....	1.16⅝	1.18⅝	1.17⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
May	1.10	....	1.09¼	1.11⅛	1.10⅝
July	99¼	....	....	1.00⅛	99½
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12⅛	1.11⅛
July	....	....	....	1.11⅝	1.10½
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12⅝	1.11⅝
July	....	....	....	1.12½	1.11½
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	19.80	20.07	....	20.05	19.80
May	20.45	20.57	....	20.52	20.45
July	20.25	20.60	....	20.50	20.55
Lard—					
Jan.	11.50	....	....	11.70	11.85
May	11.45	11.55	....	11.50	11.57
July	11.50	....	11.25	11.42	11.50
Ribs—					
May	11.07	11.25	....	11.17	11.17
July	11.07	11.22	....	11.17	11.15

New York Stocks.

New York, Jan. 25, 1910.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low	2:30 p. m.
Am loco com	52½	52½	50	50⅛
Am. Sg Rfg Co	120	120	118⅝	118¾
Atchison	116⅝	116¾	114⅞	116⅛
Om Car and F. Co.	64⅛	64⅛	61⅝	62½
Anaconda	49⅝	49⅝	49	49¾
Amal Copper	80⅝	80⅝	77⅞	79⅛
Am Smelters	92⅝	92⅝	88¾	90⅝
Am Woolen Co	33⅝	34	33⅝	34
Alton com	58	58	57&	58
Allis Chal pfd	46⅞	46⅞	46⅞	46⅞
Am Tobacco pfd	93½	93½	93	93
Am. Ice Sec	23½	23½	20⅝	20¾
Am. Beet Sugar	40	40	34	36
Balt and Ohio	115⅝	115⅝	114¼	115¼
B'lyn R Trans	72½	72½	70⅝	72
Chicago and G. W.	31⅝	31⅝	30	32¼
Canadian Pac	179	179	178	178½
Clover Leaf	44⅝	45	44⅝	45
Colorado Fuel	42⅝	42⅝	40½	40½
Ches. and Ohio	83½	83½	80⅝	83
Central Leather	42½	42½	39⅝	40⅛
Consolidated Gas	145	145½	140¼	142⅝
Can pfd	76½	76½	75½	75½
Del and Hudson	174⅝	174&	172	174⅝
Distillers Sec	33	33	32	32
Erie com	29⅞	29⅞	27⅞	28¾
Erie 1st pfd	48	48	46½	47
Gt. Northern pfd	132⅝	133⅛	131⅝	133
Ill Central	142½	142½	141⅝	142
Int. Paper	13⅝	13⅝	13½	13½
Interborough com	21	21½	20½	20⅝
Interborough pfd	55	55	53⅞	55
K. C. Sou com	38½	38½	36⅝	37¼
Louis and Nash	145¼	145⅛	144	144½
Merc Marine pfd	20	20	20	20
Missouri Pacific	70	70	68	68⅛
M., K and T. com	43	43	41⅝	42
Nor Pacific	134¼	134½	133⅛	134⅜
Nat'l Lead	84½	84½	80	81½
N. Y. Air Brake	86⅝	86⅝	84	84
Northwestern	155½	156	155¼	156
North Am Co	77⅝	77⅝	76	76¾
N Y Central	117½	118	116¾	117⅝
Nickel Plate com	60	60	59½	59½
N and W com	96⅝	96⅝	95	95
Ont and Western	45	45	44	44
Pr Steel Car com	44½	44½	42	42⅝
Penn Ry	131⅝	132	130¾	131½
Pacific Mail	34	34	33	33
People's Gas Co	111¼	111¼	109	109½
Reading com	159½	159½	154¾	156¼
Rock Island	42	42	39⅝	41¼
Rock Island pfd	84	84	78⅝	82⅛
Rep. I and S Co	38⅝	38⅝	36⅝	36⅞
Rep. pref	100	100	100	100
Ry Steel Spgs	45⅝	45⅝	44	44
So. Ry	30⅛	30⅛	29	29
So Ry Pref	66⅝	66⅝	65	65¼
St Paul	146½	146½	145¼	145¾
Southern Pacific	128	128	125½	127⅝
Third Ave	15	15¼	14⅛	15
Texas Pacific	32	32	30⅛	30⅝
Tenn Copper	34¼	34¼	33½	33½
Union Pacific	189	189	184⅞	185⅝
Un Pac Con 4s	110	110¼	110	110¼
U S Steel	83¼	83½	81⅛	82⅝
U S Steel pfd	122⅝	122⅝	121½	122⅝
U S Steel 5s	104⅝	104⅝	104¼	104½
Utah Copper	51	51	48¼	49¼
Virginia Cham	52⅝	52⅝	50	50¾
Wabash com	21⅝	21⅝	20	20⅝
Wabash pfd	49	49	47½	47¾
Western Union	72	72	69½	70½
Wis. Cent com	47	47	47	47

Money and Stocks.

New York, Jan. 25.—(Wall Street.)—A violent break in prices of stocks occured in the opening dealings under a flood of selling orders. The most active speculative favorites were most vulnerable. Reading ran off points within a few minutes of the opening; International Harvester 4½, and Chesapeake & Ohio 3¼. Amalgamated Copper broke 2¾, General Electric and Union Pacific 2½, Consolidated Gas and Colorado & Southern 2, Southern Pacific 1¾, and American Smelting and Utah Copper 1⅛. In United States there were sales of 12,000 shares at 83¼ to 82⅞, compared with 84¾ yesterday.

Furious activity continued throughout the first hour and severe declines were made in many stocks. The break in Chesapeake & Ohio reached 4½, Consolidated Gas and Union Pacific 3¾, Amalgamated Copper 3¼, American Smelting 3, Southern Pacific and United States Steel 2¾, General Electric and International Pump 2½, Rock Island, Missouri, Kansas & Texas and National Lead 2¼, and practically all the active stocks from 1 to 2 points. Feverish rallies, from time to time, were followed by renewed outpouring of stocks and fresh breaks in prices.

There came a pause in the flood of liquidation towards noon, and prices rallied slightly, bringing down the rate of activity at once. Up to that time there had been declines running in consolidated Gas to 6¾; American Beet Sugar 6½; Union Pacific 5⅛; Amalgamated Copper 4⅝; American Smelting, National Lead 4½; American Linseed preferred 4, and Southern Pacific, Atlantic Coast Line, St. Louis and San Francisco, Pittsburg Coal preferred, Rock Island preferred, Chicago and Alton, Great Northern Ore, General Electric, Pullman and Utah Copper 3 to 3½. Bonds were weak.

Although there was a rally of from 1 to 1½ in the active stocks, there was a steady dribble of liquidation in the minor stocks. New York, Chicago and St. Louis, and Wells Fargo Express slumped 5 points, Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis 4¼, Great Northern Ore certificates and American Car 4, Denver and Rio Grande and American Beet Sugar preferred 3¾, Pressed Steel Car 3½, American Locomotive 3¼, and Kansas City Southern preferred, Central Leather American Steel Foundry and Virginia Carolina Chemical 3. Trading was comparatively light during the hour, but the important stocks held their recovery until just before one o-clock, when Reading dipped 5¼.

I OFFER FREE TREATMENT!!

To Victims of These Diseases— — —

You Can Cure Yourself at Home With It---I Will Send It to Your Address Without a Penny of Charge.

Don't Turn This Page; Don't Doubt, But Read What I Have to Say!

Are You One of the 60 Per Cent?

In arranging with the Blade for this page announcement, I felt sure of the attention of sixty per cent of its readers—and that means thousands of people. According to official statistics, 60 out of every 100 persons of both sexes have either kidney, bladder or rheumatic disease, and according to my practice—for these diseases are my specialty—I should say that the percentage is even greater than sixty. These people should be interested in what I have to say and to offer. They ought to read every word on this page and then act on the suggestions it contains.

If you have any form of uric acid trouble, such as kidney, bladder or rheumatic disease, I can be of great help to you. You may have doctored for years, either with your local doctor or with drug store remedies, or with both, and yet you need me, for the cure of these diseases has been my life work. I have something that will be new to you, something different, a combination of remedies that have proven their worth.

All I ask of any sufferer is that he or she make a trial of my method of treatment. And this trial will cost you nothing. Surely you cannot refuse it on this basis. Whether your case is of recent origin, or even if you are "tired of doctors," even if you think your case is hopeless, I urge you to try just once again. Write me a description of how you suffer or fill out the coupon, and I will study your case and send you a free trial treatment. I have done this favor to thousands of people in all parts of the country, and the letters of praise I receive show the good work I am doing.

I am asking you for no money—the free treatment IS free. And wherever else I say free I mean free, for I would not pervert the columns of The Blade. I offer to send you or any afflicted reader of this paper a free test treatment. All I ask of you is that you use this free treatment as directed—and the directions are very simple. I will "stand or fall" on what this free treatment does in YOUR case.

It is through this free proof treatment that I am able to introduce my unique method of treating kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. Who can complain when no money is asked? I do not even ask more of your time than it takes to fill out the Free Certificate. If I asked you for money before treating you, as other doctors do, you might have reason to hesitate, especially if you have spent much time and money in trying to find a cure. But I am asking you for no money. Surely that ought to appeal to the most skeptical reader of The Blade, and certainly to all the fair-minded.

My proposition is simply this: To you or to any other sufferer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic diseases, I offer to send, direct to the home, a free trial treatment with directions so that you can cure yourself at home. I ask nothing of you beyond a description of your case in the form of a letter, or the coupon properly filled out. Mail me a letter or the coupon and you will promptly receive the free treatment. I am a specialist in these diseases and have made them my life study. My international success should prove my financial reliability and professional worth, and any remedies I send you, you can rely upon having been guaranteed to the Government as to their purity. Let me hear from you today.

TRIAL TREATMENT
FREE
FREE TRIAL
KIDNEYS BLADDER RHEUMATISM

HOW CAN I GET WELL
"How Can I Get Well?"

FREE TREATMENTS FOR ALL The number of free sample treatments that I am prepared to send out is only limited by the number of requests. Since thousands need it thousands should write. Do not hesitate to write if YOU need it. If you know of others who need it have them write, too. Simply fill out the coupon and mail it to me. I will then promptly send you the free treatment and such other matter as I promise. There will be no charge. The free trial treatment will prove to you what I here claim, that I have remedies that will cure, have cured, and are curing kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. These remedies are all guaranteed as to purity. On the box containing the free treatment you will find a list of the ingredients—it is the very prescription itself. Fill out the coupon and send for this grand, free treatment. Know that it is possible for you to cure yourself at home when the right remedies are sent you.

FREE MEDICAL BOOK There is a natural curiosity on the part of sufferers to know more about their disease. To fill this demand I have written a book called "How Can I Get Well?" In its pages you will find the answer to this question. It is thoroughly illustrated and describes in detail, giving full list of symptoms, all forms of rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and the bladder. It tells what Uric Acid poison is, how it acts and what it results in. It explains how any person can tell if he has a Uric acid disease. It describes my method of treating these diseases, giving the ingredients of my remedies and the names of eminent doctors in this country and abroad who endorse them. We believe it is the most valuable book for the layman ever written on these diseases, and many have said they consider it the most valuable book in their library. I will send you a copy with the free treatment as I consider it a big help to my patients.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
Testimony
From every State in the Union
SEAL

ABOUT TESTIMONIALS Some people say they don't believe testimonials. But that is like calling your neighbor a liar, for your very neighbor may have written me a testimonial saying he is cured. I have many testimonials of cures and they come from all parts of the United States and Canada, from villages, towns and cities. I have hundreds of them printed and will send them to you. Your friend and neighbor may be among them, and when you find a familiar name write the party and ask if what the testimonial says about my free trial treatment is not all true. A lady in Monticello, Ill., wrote over fifty of my patients asking them if my statement that I cured them was true, and was answered favorably. I will send you any number of written endorsements from reliable people.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE When I receive your coupon giving me the symptoms of your case it will enable me to know just what your condition is and what form of Uric Acid you may have. I will then write you a letter giving my opinion of your case and such medical advice and treatment as I think necessary for your cure. This letter of medical advice alone should prove of great value to you. I have diagnosed over a hundred thousand cases of kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism, and the experience I have gained all these years as a specialist are at the disposal of my patients. My suggestions and advice have helped thousands toward a cure. If you want my opinion of your case fill out the coupon and send it to me and I will answer it promptly with a long letter.

JUST YOUR NAME and Address and the Symptoms:

of your diseases given by number. That is all Dr. Lynott wants. Read the free treatment certificate; read how it puts you under no obligations whatever; how it says specially and distinctly that you are not under any obligations whatever.

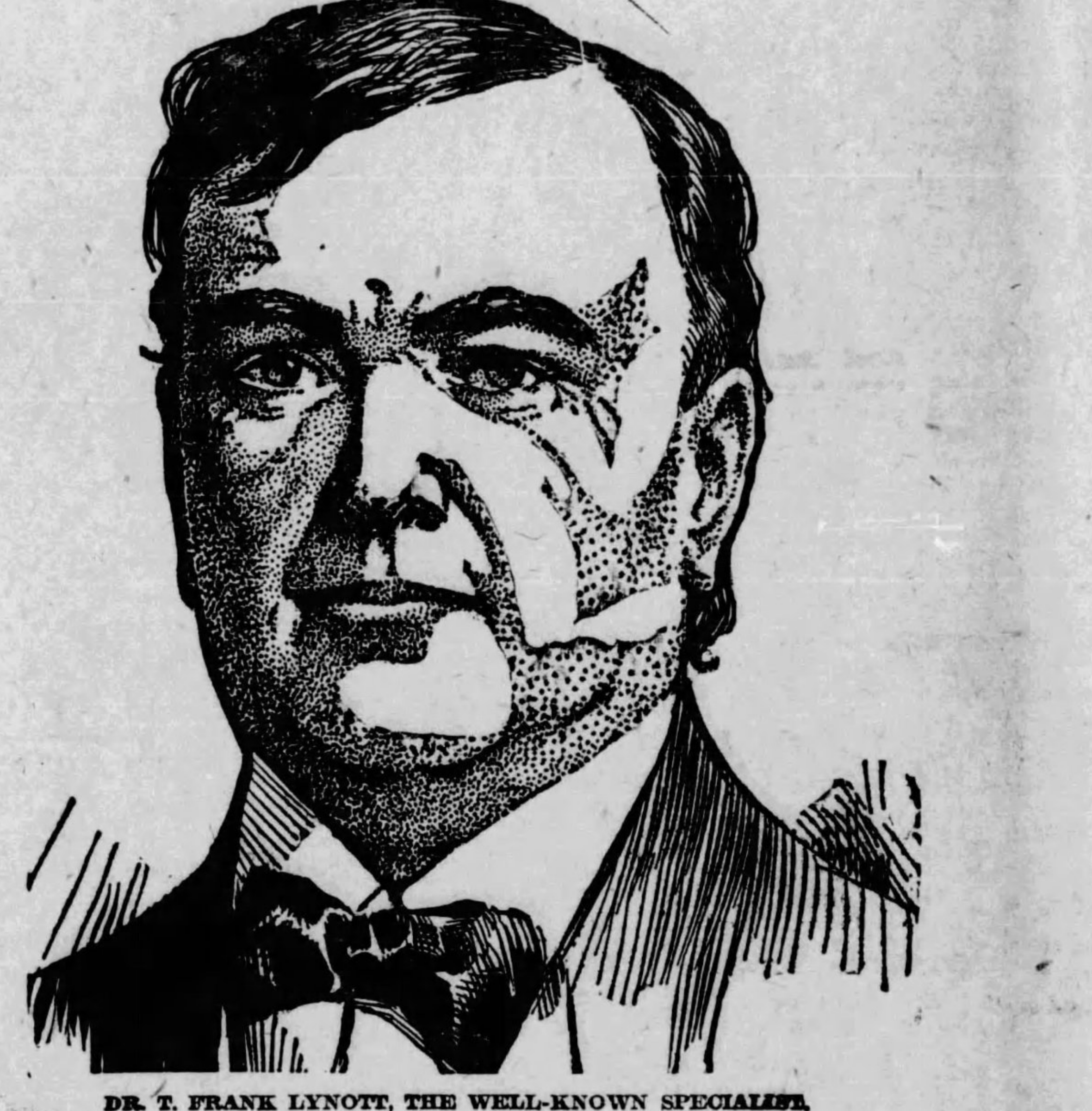
SEND NO MONEY --- JUST WRITE FOR THE FREE TREATMENT

REMEMBER:—This free test treatment offer is limited. Only a certain number can be taken under Dr. Lynott's personal care. If you answer this offer the first time you see it you are guaranteed the free trial treatment. So better send the free treatment certificate today, at once, and remember, you need instant, immediate relief from those awful pains.

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 3198 Occidental Bldg. CHICAGO

☞ If you have a friend suffering with kidney or bladder trouble or other Uric Acid disease, such as rheumatism, don't you feel that you owe it to your friend to tell him or her of this free offer?

It would seem that any reader so afflicted would write the doctor at once, since no money is involved and the endorsements he has to offer are from such a high and trustworthy source. Surely it may be recommended that you give his method of treatment a free trial, as you put yourself under no obligations in any way, either now or in the future.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, THE WELL-KNOWN SPECIALIST.

WHICH OF THESE SYMPTOMS HAVE YOU GOT?

You can't afford to ignore any of the symptoms given below. Separately and combined they spell disease. They represent, in one form or another, the worst of Uric Acid diseases—Kidney trouble, Bladder trouble, or Rheumatism.

It may only be the aching back today, but what will it be in a month from now if you let it go unattended?

If your sleep is disturbed now but once a night through bladder trouble, check the inflammation at once, today! I am treating hundreds who got up as often as seven and eight times a night. Don't you wait until it runs into cystitis.

It is the pain in the nerves, the crink in the muscles, the wrench in the bones—which symptoms many think nothing of when they first feel them—that in the end result in chronic rheumatism.

If yours is a new case or an old case there is but one sensible thing to do—get proper treatment now. Don't stand on your past experience—you can still be cured if you get the right treatment. The least you can do is to try what I am willing to send you free.

MY OFFER IS TO SEND YOU A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT SO THAT YOU MAY CURE YOURSELF AT HOME, AND SUCH INSTRUCTIONS AND MEDICAL ADVICE AS WILL FURTHER ASSIST THE TREATMENT TO CURE YOU. THIS TREATMENT IS FREE, AND EVERYONE NEEDS IT WHO HAS ANY OF THE FOLLOWING

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Prostatic Trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Constipation or liver trouble.
9—Pain or soreness under right ribs.
10—Swelling in any part of the body.
11—Palpitation or pain around the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain and swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Note the symptoms that afflict you. Write them in the coupon and send me the coupon properly filled out, or write me a special letter in your own way. I will do the rest. Rely on it that every reader of The Blade and their friends will receive just what I here promise, free. I want you to test my method of treatment and see if it will not cure you, just as it has so many others. In any event, you can be nothing out, so write me today.

FREE CERTIFICATE

What is your name?..
State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss

Your Address?..

What Symptoms Have You?..
Give numbers from table above—that is all

What is your age?.............................. Married..............................

Just fill out the above—nothing to sign, you see. Just answer the questions and be sure to give your name and address. You are under no obligations whatever. The FREE treatment, etc., will then be sent at once, prepaid. Cut out this certificate (or write a letter describing your symptoms) and get instant relief from those racking, rocking pains. Address personally

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT
3198 Occidental Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 25.—There were moderate receipts of hogs and the market opened 10c lower and closed slow. Demand was extremely dull. Indications point to lower prices. Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves also were weak and lower.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.50; good mediums, $8.45@8.50; heavy Yorkers, $8.40@8.45; light Yorkers, $8.00@8.10; good mixed, $8.45; good pigs, $8.00@8.10; bulk of sales, $8.45@8.50; stags and roughs, $6.50@7.85.

Cattle—Best steers, 1,250 lbs. up, $6.00@7.00; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.25@5.75; fair to good, $4.75@5.75; extra heifers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; light, $3.25@4.25; fat cows, $4.00@4.25; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.00@3.00; milkers and springers, $25@50; best butcher bulls, $4.00@4.25; common bulls, $3.00@3.50; feeding steers, 800 to 900 lbs., $4.00@5.00; stockers, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.50@5.50; good to choice mixed, $4.00@4.50; fair to good, $2.50@4.00; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; yearlings $5.00@5.50; lambs, $6.50@6.75; lambs, top, $8.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $8.00@8.50; common to light, $6.00@7.00; heavy and pail-fed, $4.00@5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Jan. 25.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 30 cars; slow. Hogs—20 cars, steady; heavy, $8.65@8.70; yorkers, $8.30@8.50; pigs, $8.25@8.30. Sheep—15 cars, steady; best lambs, $8.35@8.40; yearlings, $7.50@7.75; wethers, $6@$6.25; ewes, $5.75@6; calves, $5@10.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 6,000, market weak, beeves $4.10@7.50; Texas steers $3.80@4.85; Western steers $4@6; stockers and feeders $3@5.10; cows and heifers $2@5.40; calves $7.50@9.75. Hogs, receipts estimated at 18,000, market steady, light $8.05@8.35; mixed $8.15@8.50; heavy $8.20@8.50; rough $8.20@8.30; good to choice heavy $8.30@8.50; pigs $7.10@8.10; bulk of sales $8.25@8.45. Sheep, receipts estimated at 15,000, market steady, native $4.00@5.90; western $4@6.10; yearlings $6.75@8; lambs, active $6.25@8.60; western $6.25@8.60.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Jan. 25.—Hogs, receipts 30 cars, lower; mediums and yorkers $8.50; pigs $8@8.10; lambs $8.85; calves $10.25.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 32c; solid pack, 31c; packing stock, 22@23c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 29@30c; dairy butter, 30c.

Butterine—16@22c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 37c; candled, 38c; storage 28@29c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 17@18c; New York State, 18@19c; brick, 18c. Peanut butter, lb., 10@14c.

Onions—Spanish, crate, $1.40@1.50; home grown, yellow globe, 85c; red, 75c.

Celery—Michigan, bunch, 25@40c; California, crate, 9 to 10 doz., $4.25.

Lettuce, 9c; head lettuce, Boston, dozen, 75@90c; Florida, hamper, $2.75.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6 basket crate, $3.75@4.00.

Spinach—Bbl., $2.25.

Kale—$2.00.

Potatoes—55c.

Sweet Potatoes—Bbl., Illinois, $3.00; Jersey, 1¼ bu. hamper, $1.25.

Cabbage—Home grown, 1¾c; ton, $35@40.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 2c.

Cucumbers—Hot house, doz., $1.35@1.60.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, $6.00@6.50; Oak Bog, $5.50; bu., $1.75@2.00.

Beets—50c.

Parsnips—Bu., 65c.

Carrots—50c.

Radishes—25c doz.; parsley, 20c doz. bunches; turnips, 40c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.00@2.00.

Pineapples—Florida, $1.50.

Apples—Baldwins, $3.50@4.00; Kings, $4.00@4.50; Spies, $4.00@4.50; Wagner, $4.00; Greenings, $3.00@4.00; Ben Davis, $3.00; Russets, $3.50@4.00; Pacific northwest, box, $1.50@4.00.

Malaga Grapes—$4.50@6.00.

Lemons—$4.50@4.75.

Limes—Box of 100, $1.00@1.50.

Oranges—Florida, $2.25@2.75; Navels, prime high colored, $2.35@2.65.

Grape Fruit—Case, $3.00@4.00; tangerines, strap, $4.50.

Kumquats, qt., 20c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.75; fancy new comb, lb., 18@19c; amber, 16c.

Horseradish—Bbl., $4.50.

Cider—Gallon, 16@17c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Popcorn—Old, lb., 3c.

Hickory nuts, bu., $1.75@2.25; almonds, 16c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts, 12½c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 10c; black walnuts, 75c.

Mushroom, 4-lb. basket, $1.50@2.00.

Rabbits—Doz., $1.50.

Dressed fowl, 14@15c; ducks, 16@18c; geese, 16@19c; turkeys, 22@25c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 12½@14c; ducks, 16@17c; turkeys, 20@22c; spring chickens, 12½@14c; geese, 15@16c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10¼@11¼c; heavy and rough, 10c; calves, prime, 11c; fair, 9@10c; yearling sheep, 9@10c.

Spring Lambs—Pelts off, 11@12c.

Sheep—6@9c.

Cow Beef—5@7c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c

Cleveland Produce.

Clevland, Jan. 25.—Butter—Creamery extras, 32@32½c; firsts, 30@31c; seconds, 28@29c; prints, 33@33½c; process extras, 28½@29c; firsts, 27½@28c; fancy dairy, 24@25c; packing stock, 22@22½c; butterine extra, 21c; firsts, 18c; standard, 15c; common, 11@13c. Cheese—York state cream fancy, 18¼@19c; Ohio creams, 18@18½c; Swiss No. 1, 19@20c; No. 2, 15@16c; bricks, 18@20c; limburger, 18@20c. Eggs—Current receipts, 38c; refrigerator extra, 27c; firsts, 26c. Poultry, alive—Chickens, 14½@15½c; ducks, 17@18c; turkeys, 22@23c; geese, 16@18c; dressed, 1@2c higher than alive.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—Butter easy, creameries 25@30c; dairies 24@29c. Eggs weak, receipts 2,855 cases at mark, cases included 21½@27½c; firsts 31c; prime firsts 32c. Cheese steady, Daisies 17@17¼c; Twins 16¾@17c; Young Americas 16½@16¾; Long Horns 16¼@16⅝c. Potatoes easy, choice to fancy 48@50c; fair to good 43@45c. Poultry steady, turkeys 17c; chickens 14c; springs 14c. Veal steady, 50 to 60 lb wts 8@9c; 60 to 85 lb wts 9@10c; 85 to 110 lb wts 10½@11½c.

New York Produce.

New York, Jan. 25.—Butter steady, receipts 8,643. Creamery, third to first 27@29½c; do held, second to specials, 27@31c; state dairy, common to finest, 24@30c; process, first to special 26¼@28c. Cheese steady unchanged, receipts 1,957. Eggs easy, receipts 4,353. State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, white fancy, 40@45c; do gathered white, 40@43c; do hennery, brown and mixed fancy 41@42c; do gathered, brown fair to prime 38@40c; western extra first 38@39c; first 36@37c; refrigerators 25@28c.

Flour quiet and lower to sell. Receipts 33,436. Rye quiet, No. 2 western 89¼c nominal f. o. b. New York. Wheat, speculative selling, induced by lower cables, continued liberal northwest receipts, bearish foreign crop advices, and weakness in Wall Street caused an early loss of ⅝@1c in wheat, with but slight reactions. May $1.16¾@1.17⅛; July $1.07¾@1.07⅞. Receipts 73,200. Corn receipts 13,500. Beef steady. Pork easy, mess $23.00; family $26.00; short clear $24.50@27.00.

Lard weak, middle west $12.15@12.25. Raw sugar quiet, Muscovado 89 test 3.58c; centrifugal 96 test 4.08c; molasses sugar 89 test 3.33c; refined quiet, crushed 5.85c; granulated 5.15c; powdered 5.25c. Petroleum steady, refined barrels $7.90. Coffee spot, steady; No. 7 Rio 8 11-16@8¾; No. 4 Santos 9@9½. Molasses firm, New Orleans, open kettle 32@42.

London, Jan. 25.—American securities opened uncertain today. A few stocks were suported for a time, but renewed selling turned the market, and at noon the tone was easy, with values ranging from ⅛c above to ¼c below yesterday's New York closing.

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